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THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER IV.

The Watch on the "Rhein."

Though black despair rose heavy on the shoulders of the marooned crew, white-hot rage thrilled through every artery of their officer's small body. It was not so much the brutal desertion, which left them to perish there in the desert of the ocean that affected him, as the insolence of a mere German daring to do this thing.

Like all Britons and Americans who use the sea, he looked down upon the Dago and the Dutchman as inferiors in craft, wit, pluck and bodily strength. Time after time he had driven whole crews of these men to do his bidding with no heavier weapons than a greenheart belaying pin and a mouthful of hard words, so that for a Dutchman to disregard his signal—his urgency signal—was unbelievable.

He re-rigged his boat and once more got her under way. But passion did not interfere with his clearness of head. For a sea-sodden ship's lifeboat to give chase to a steamboat, however low her power, was ridiculous. The mate was the last man on earth to wish for this. His plan was to patrol once more the steam lane, pick up a more genial rescuer, and take her off to the help of the Norman Towers, as already arranged; and to this end (and with the aid of the oak tiller) he once more hammered his disheartened crew into activity and submission.

But half-way to the horizon hung a portent which for long enough he disregarded. The Rhein had shown them her stern, had steamed away, and grown smaller and smaller still. But at a certain point this diminution lost its fixed progression; and the vessel lay there sawing up and down over gentle swells, and remaining of a constant bigness.

Between boat and steamer lay many blue acres of the Sargasso Sea, patched here and there with neat gardens of orange-yellow herbage; and the fact of her having come to a standstill was slow in making itself understood. The men glared after the steamer sullenly, resentfully, mutteringly; and not till their officer had made the discovery himself, and called upon them to flatten in sheets so that the lifeboat might bear up in her wake, did the fact of her stoppage draw upon them.

The change in their demeanor was natural enough. Jenkins and the German stood up together, twined arms, and footed it in an uncouth dance. Olsen, the Dane, fainted. Baldy dropped to his knees, shut his eyes tight, and babbled incoherent prayers. The big gross negro alone was ungrateful. He stared after the Rhein with bared teeth and starting eyeballs; he muttered evilly to himself; and presently, slipping a hand to the knife sheath beneath his belt, he drew his weapon and made vicious stabs with it into the bodies of imaginary enemies.

The little mate watched all this with a grim smile, and the lifeboat had run half a mile over the cobalt swells before he gave speech.

"I suppose," said he, "that most of you ducks think that glorified Dutchman is smitten with sudden pangs of hospitality. Don't you believe it. He's broken down, and I guess the Senegambian here with the Sheffield ware is the only sinner in the boat, barring myself, who's tumbled to it."

"Yes, sar," said the black, "an' I'se gwine to slice his liver out."

"You will cut just what parts of his anatomy I order, neither more nor less. In the meanwhile put that cutlery out of sight. D'you hear me? We're going to range up alongside, and we're going to board. I don't suppose they'll help us—being Dutchmen. But thank the Lord there are a couple of boathooks in the boat that we can hitch on to his rail if he won't throw us a rope, and we must make shift to go hand over fist up those. You're all steamer sailors, and you don't know how to climb; but if any man doesn't learn enough for this occasion, he'll have me to deal with afterward, and I don't recommend the experience. Once on board, if there's any argument, you're to attend to officers only. If one of you pulls a knife, I'll throw him overboard. This scrap is to be gone through English fashion, if scrap there is to be. There's to be no killing. But if they show ugly, you may hammer them as hard as you like. And remember also, nobody's to tackle the Old Man. He's my meat. And you needn't worry about deckhands. Go for the officers—if there's trouble—bowl them over, lash them up, and throw them into the chart house. Savvy all that, Mr. Jenkins?"

"Yes, sir, and what afterward?"

"That I'll attend to, and let you know my wishes in due time."

The Rhein, with stopped propeller, lay rolling in the dark blue troughs, and the white lifeboat, magnificently handled, raced down to her, close-hauled to a spanking breeze. Half a dozen fathoms short of the steamer's lee, Mr. Kettle smartly rounded-to, let drop his lug-sail and jib. He sheered up alongside, and the crew fended off cannily with oar looms, so that the steamer should not crush them with her downward roll.

But though men stood at the rail that swooped and soared above them, the hospitable rope of invitation was not thrown—as Mr. Kettle had anticipated. So he gave sharp orders, and at the next downward roll two boat-hooks were suddenly upended and hooked to her rail; and gripping these with their hands, Mr. Kettle and Jenkins walked up the Rhein's rusty black side, and over the barrier above.

The Germans, it is true, had not invited them; but throwing men back into their boat to starve to death, once they had made their way on board, was another matter; and so, though the lifeboat's crew stepped inboard over the rail without help, they did it also without interference.

Mr. Kettle rounded up his men with their backs against a deck-house. "Mr. Jenkins," said he, "I leave you in charge. I'm going topside to interview the Old Man on a matter of business. I'm quite competent to tackle the crowd on the bridge, but if these ducks down here feel called upon to interfere, I'd be obliged if you'd keep them amused."

"Aye, aye, sir."

The little mate turned and stepped lightly up the ladder to the upper bridge.

The big square-shouldered German captain met him. "You come on my bridge unasked," he roared. "Are these your English manners?"

"Yes," said Kettle cheerfully, "and I've come here specially to teach you more of them, you glass-eyed Dutchman." On which he seized the big German's beard in his iron fist, and jerked it to this side and to that till the unfortunate owner felt that his head was being wrenched adrift from its moorings. And then, when he had his man half-dazed, and before the other two officers and the quartermaster on the bridge had recovered sufficiently from their astonishment at the sudden attack to offer resistance, he swung his victim round and using him as a battering-ram, drove the others before him till he had cleared the bridge and had the captain to himself.

"And now," said he, "we have room for a little quiet, thoughtful talk. What do you suppose I was sitting out in that boat for in the middle of the Sargasso Sea? Good of my health?"

The German captain felt his head gingerly to make sure it was still in its socket, and murmured something about owners insisting on no breakage of passage.

"Quite so. They're Dutch owners with no manners. You mustn't be guided by them. I left my steamboat two and a half degrees north of this in a state of some distress. Our chief has gone luny and had figured short on coal. So I've come down here to find enough to fill the deficiency."

"You have come for—? I do not understand."

"Coal," I said. "I take it you've got enough to see you to Tampico and back to happy sausage-land?"

"Vera Cruz is my port. I carry enough coal to steam from there to N'York. No more."

"It will be plenty. You can come with me and deliver up enough to see us home, and we'll leave you the change. You can run into Tampico and re-bunker from the coal chutes down-river there, before you turn her nose for Vera Cruz harbor walls."

"But"—the big German spread the palms of expostulation—"but I am not a collier ship. I do not wish to sell coal."

"If you don't sell, it will be taken from you. You are going to part with it, anyway."

"I can not think you mean this. What you propose is piracy on the high seas, no less."

"Put it in poetry and set it to music, if you think that will ease you. But your coal my steamboat is going to have. I don't know that the point interests me very much, but for the sake of formality and for entering in the log, I'd like to hear if you'll give it up on reasonable terms.

The German captain was cowed, maltreated, shaken, but he found his backbone here.

"You may kill me if you like, and I suppose you will. But it shall never be said that of free will I betrayed the trust my owner has given me. My honor is all that I have left, and I will keep that."

"Kill you?" said the little mate contemptuously. "What's your value as cold meat to me? You're no use as fuel now, though I daresay you'll be used as that in the sweet by and by. Coal's what I'm after, and the side issues have been brought in by your lack of manners."

He made a sudden dive, and produced a revolver from the after part of the German's clothing. "H'm, I thought so. A man who speaks his English with a Massachusetts accent like yours is bound to carry a gun to match. And yet, lord! you hadn't savvy enough to pull it! You're an amazing back number. Well, I guess you'll have to camp out in your own chart house till I give further orders. Don't you dare to answer me. And if you try any trick I'll pluck your beard clean out by the roots next time. Now, quick march. Vorwarts!"

Only once did the German attempt further expostulation. But when he turned he looked down the black barrel of his own revolver, and the sight cowed him finally. He suffered himself to be hustled into his chart house, and there collapsed on the settee.

To him were driven under varying circumstances of indignity his three mates and chief engineer, and Jenkins, with another filched revolver, stood guard over the door.

"And now," said Mr. Kettle, addressing the rest of the crew within reach, "does any one dispute that owing to the lamentable defection and incapability of other officers, I am in full command of this junk?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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BOYHOOD AND YOUTH

THE summers we spent in the country, now at one place, now at another. We children of course loved the country beyond anything. We disliked the city. We were always wildly eager to get to the country when spring came, and very sad when in the late fall the family moved back to town. In the country we of course had all kinds of pets—cats, dogs, rabbits, a coon, and a sorrel Shetland pony named General Grant. When my younger sister first heard of the real General Grant, by the way, she was much struck by the coincidence that some one should have given him the same name as the pony. (Thirty years later my own children had their pony Grant.) In the country we children ran barefoot much of the time, and the seasons went by in a round of uninterrupted and enthralling pleasures—supervising the haying and harvesting, picking apples, hunting frogs successfully and woodchucks unsuccessfully, gathering hickory nuts and chesnuts for sale to patient parents, building wigwams in the woods, and some times playing Indians in too realistic manner by staining ourselves (and incidentally our clothes) in liberal fashion with poke-cherry juice. Thanksgiving was an appreciated festival, but it in no way came up to Christmas. Christmas was an occasion of literally delirious joy. In the evening we hung up our stockings—or rather the biggest stockings we could borrow from the grown-ups—and before dawn we trooped in to open them while sitting on father's and mother's bed; and the bigger presents were arranged, those for each child on its own table, in the drawing room, the doors to which were thrown open after breakfast. I never knew any one else to have what seemed to me such attractive Christmasses, and in the next generation I tried to reproduce them exactly for my own children.

My father, Theodore Roosevelt, was the best man I ever knew. He combined strength and courage with gentleness, tenderness, and great unselfishness. He would not tolerate in us children selfishness or cruelty, idleness, cowardice, or untruthfulness. As we grew older he made us understand that the same standard of clean living was demanded for the boys as for the girls; that what was wrong in a woman could not be right in a man. With great love and patience, and the most understanding sympathy and consideration, he combined insistence on discipline. He never physically punished me but once, but he was the only man of whom I was ever really afraid. I do not mean that it was a wrong fear, for he was entirely just, and we children adored him. We used to wait in the library in the evening until we could hear his key rattling in the latch of the front hall, and then rush out to greet him; and we would troop into his room while he was dressing, to stay there as long as we were permitted, eagerly examining anything which came out of his pockets which could be regarded as an attractive novelty. Every child has fixed in his memory various details which strike it as of grave importance. The trinkets he used to keep in a little box on his dressing table we children always used to speak of as "treasures." The word, and some of the trinkets themselves, passed on to the next generation. My own children, when small, used to troop into my room while I was dressing, and the gradually accumulating trinkets in the "ditty-box"—the gift of an enlisted man in the navy—always excited rapturous joy. On occasions of solemn festivity each child would receive a trinket for his or her "very own." My own children, when very small, by the way, enjoyed one pleasure I do not remember enjoying myself. When I came back from riding, the child who brought the bootjack would itself get into the boots, and clump up and down the room with a delightful feeling of kinship with Jack of the seven-league strides.

The punishing incident I have referred to happened when I was about 4 years old. I bit my elder sister's arm. I do not remember biting her arm, but I do remember running down to the yard, perfectly conscious that I had committed a crime. From the yard I went into the kitchen, got some dough from the cook, and crawled under the kitchen table. In a minute or two my father entered from the yard and asked where I was. The warm-hearted Irish cook had a characteristic contempt for "informers," but although she said nothing she compromised between informing and her conscience by a look under the table. My father immediately darted for me under the table. I feebly heaved the dough at him and, having the advantage of him because I could stand up under the table, got a fair start for the stairs, but was caught half-way up them. The punishment that ensued fitted the crime, and I hope—and believe—that it did me good.

I never knew anyone who got greater joy out of living than did my father, or anyone who more wholeheartedly performed every duty; and no one whom I have ever met approached his combination of enjoyment of life and performance of duty.

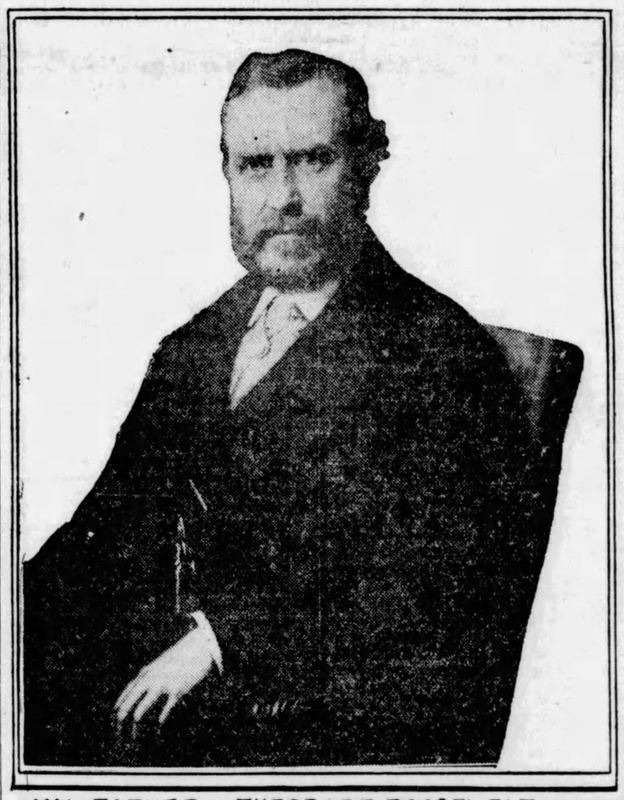
He worked hard at his business, for he died when he was 46, too early to have retired. He was interested in every social reform movement, and he did an immense amount of charitable work himself. He was a big, powerful man, with a leonine face, and his heart filled with gentleness for those who needed help or protection, and with the possibility of much wrath against a bully or oppressor. He was very fond of riding, both on the road and across the country, and was also a great whip. He usually drove four-in-hand, or else a spike team, that is, a pair with a third horse in the lead. I do not suppose that such a team exists now. The trap that he drove we always called the high phaeton. The wheels turned under in front. I have it yet. He drove long-tailed horses, harnessed loose in light American harness, so that the whole rig had no possible resemblance to anything that would be seen now. My father always excelled in improving every spare half-hour or three-quarters of an hour, whether for work or enjoyment. Much of his four-in-hand driving was done in the summer afternoons when he would come out on the train from his business in New York. My mother and one or perhaps two of us children might meet him at the station. I can see him now getting out of the car in his linen duster, jumping into the wagon and instantly driving off at a rattling pace, the duster sometimes bagging like a balloon. The four-in-hand, as can be gathered from the above description, did not in any way in his eyes represent possible pageantry. He drove it because he liked it. He was always pressing caution on his boys, but in this respect he did not practice his preaching overmuch himself, and, being an excellent whip, he liked to take chances. Generally they came out all right. Occasionally they did not; but he was even better at getting out of a scrape than into it. Once when we were driving into New York late at night the leaders stopped. He flicked them, and the next moment we could dimly make out that they had jumped. It then appeared that the street was closed and that a board had been placed across it, resting on two barrels, but without a lantern. Over this board the leaders had jumped and there was considerable excitement before we got the board taken off the barrels and resumed our way. When in the city on Thanksgiving or Christmas, my father was very apt to drive my mother and a couple of friends up to the racing park to take lunch. But he was always back in time to go to the dinner at the Newsboys' Lodging House, and not infrequently also to Miss Sattery's Night School for little Italians. At a very early age we children were taken with him and were required to help. He was a stanch friend of Charles Loring Brace, and was particularly interested in the Newsboys' Lodging Houses and in the night schools and in getting the children off the streets and out on farms in the west. When I was President, the Governor of Alaska under me, Governor Brady, was one of these ex-newsboys who had been sent from New York out west by Mr. Brace and my father. My father was greatly interested in the societies to prevent cruelty to children and animals. On Sundays he had a mission class. On his way to it he used to drop us children at our Sunday School in Dr. Adams' Presbyterian Church on Madison Square; I remember hearing my aunt, my mother's sister, saying that when he walked along with us children he always reminded her of Greatheart in Bunyan. Under the spur of his example I taught a mission class myself for three years before going to college and for all four years that I was in college. I do not think I made much of a success of it. But the other day on getting out of a taxi in New York the chauffeur spoke to me and told me that he was one of my old Sunday School pupils. I remembered him well, and was much pleased to find that he was an ardent Bull Mooser!

My mother, Martha Bulloch, was a sweet, gracious, beautiful Southern woman, a delightful companion and beloved by everybody. She was entirely "unreconstructed" to the day of her death. Her mother, my grandmother, one of the dearest of old ladies, lived with us, and was distinctly over-indulgent to us children, being quite unable to harden her heart towards us even when the occasion demanded it. Towards the close of the civil war, although a very small boy, I grew to have a partial but alert understanding of the fact that the family were not one in their views about the conflict, my father being a strong Lincoln Republican; and once, when I felt that I had been wronged by maternal discipline during the day, I attempted a partial vengeance by praying with loud fervor for the success of the Union arms, when we all came to say our prayers before my mother in the evening. She was not only a most devoted mother, but was also blessed with a strong sense of humor and she was too much amused to punish me; but I was warned not to repeat the offense, under penalty of my father's being informed—he being the dispenser of serious punishment. Morning prayers were with my father. We used to stand at the foot of the stairs, and when father came down we called out, "I speak for you and the cubby-hole, too!" There were three of us young children and we used to sit with father on the sofa while he conducted morning prayers. The place between father and the arm of the sofa we called the "cuby-hole." The child that got that place we regarded as especially favored, both in comfort and somehow or other in rank and title. The two who were left to sit on the much wider expanse of sofa on the other side of father were outsiders for the time being.

My Aunt Anna, my mother's sister, lived with us. She was as devoted to us children as was my mother herself, and we were equally devoted to her in return. She taught us our lessons while we were little. She and my mother used to entertain us by the hour with tales of life on the Georgia plantations; of hunting fox, deer and wildcat; of the long-tailed driving horses, Bone and Crickett, and of the riding horses, one of which was named Buena Vista in a fit of patriotic exaltation during the Mexican war; and of the queer goings-on in the negro quarters. She knew all the "Br'er Rabbit" stories, and I was brought up on them. One of my uncles, Robert Roosevelt, was much struck with them, and took them down from her dictation, publishing them in "Harper's," where they fell flat. This was a good many years before a genius arose who in "Uncle Remus" made the stories immortal.

My mother's two brothers, James Dunwoody Bulloch and Irving Bulloch, came to visit us shortly after the close of the war. Both came under assumed names, as they were among the Confederates who were at that time exempted from amnesty. "Uncle Jimmy" Bulloch was a dear old retired sea-captain, utterly unable to "get on" in the world sense of that phrase, as valiant and simple and upright a soul as ever lived, a veritable Colonel Newcome. He was an admiral in the Confederate navy, and was the builder of the Confederate war vessel Alabama, and fired the last gun discharged from her batteries in the fight with the Kearsarge. Both of these uncles lived in Liverpool after the war.

My uncle Jimmy Bulloch was forgiving and just in reference to the Union forces, and could discuss all phases of the civil war with entire fairness and generosity. But in English politics he promptly became a Tory of the most ultra-conservative school. Lincoln and Grant he could admire, but he would not listen to anything in favor of Mr. Gladstone. The only occasions on which I ever shook his faith in me were when I would venture meekly to suggest that some of the manifestly preposterous falsehoods about Mr. Gladstone could not be true. My uncle was one of the best men I have ever known, and when I have sometimes been tempted to wonder how good people can believe of me the unjust and impossible things they do believe, I have consoled myself by thinking of Uncle Jimmy Bulloch's perfectly sincere conviction that Gladstone was a man of quite exceptional and nameless infamy in both public and private life.



MY FATHER—THEODORE ROOSEVELT

UNIVERSITY TO GO ON TOUR

A SECTION of the University of Minnesota will go "on tour" again this year. For one week last June the people of a number of small towns in Minnesota had the State University in their midst in the form of its most characteristic activities, and the 18 communities benefited have unanimously asked that the experience be repeated this year.

"University week" is the institution by which this is made possible. The project originated with George E. Vincent, president of the University of Minnesota, and at once gained the popular nickname of "President Vincent's Educational Circus," largely because of the touring method and the fact that it was at first intended to hold most of the sessions in tents.

To all intents and purposes a representative portion of the university—faculty, students and equipment—is temporarily detached and transferred to other parts of the state, thus actually extending the benefits of the state's costliest educational plant to a wider field than ever before.

In most instances the people take the visit of the university as the business of the week and devote all their attention to it. Not only the townspeople, but farmers from outlying districts as well, attend the sessions. Boys' farming camps are organized in connection with the "University Week," and always prove a popular feature. The university authorities and those who cooperate with them—state health boards and other agencies—are particularly careful to provide speakers who not only know their subject well, but are able to talk interestingly to a non-university audience. The expense of obtaining such men would be prohibitive but for an ingenious arrangement of circuits whereby the traveling "University Week" is able to "play" six communities in the same neighborhood by interchanging days.

Where Farmers Borrow at Low Rates

AS early as the year 1894 a statute was passed by the Parliament for the financial relief of the settlers, which embodied the policy—then a new one in the country—of a distinct state socialism. Up to that time settlement had proceeded on the old lines of obliging the settler either to possess on his own account, or borrow from somebody else on the best terms he could command the money needed to develop the land he occupied.

In New Zealand, as in America today, this condition of things had produced in many cases conditions that were little better than servitude, under which the struggling settler had to work hard without doing much more than support his family and pay the mortgagee of his land 8 or 9 per cent on the money he had been compelled to borrow to develop and stock his farm. According to all the rules of accepted economy this arrangement was perfectly satisfactory, no doubt. The people or the companies that had money to lend got all they could for it; those who were in need of it had to pay just as much as was demanded, or otherwise give up the struggle to make a home for themselves and children.

The original statute authorizing the government to make advances of money to settlers, secured by mortgage on their land, with its later amendments, has been largely taken advantage of by the people, partly owing to the relief it has afforded them from excessive rates of interest, and partly owing to the liberal arrangements it has been found possible to make in this as in other business transactions carried on by the government for the payment of interest by installments, and the reduction of the principal sum by payments on account almost at any time. The interest which till the passing of the statute had ranged from 7 to 9 per cent on farm lands, was reduced under the new system first to 5 per cent and later to 4½ per cent, with the right to pay off the principal by installments along with any payment of interest.

Provision was made for a careful valuation of all lands on which advances were asked for; but it was provided that a uniform margin of value over the amounts asked for should be established and that advances might be made up to 3-5 of the market value. The result of this has been of two kinds—settlers have now during 15 years been able to obtain money they needed for the improvement and stocking of their farms at 4½ per cent, instead of an average of 8 per cent as formerly; and the general rates of interest on mortgages of country lands have automatically been reduced to very nearly the government rate.

Many Men Are Fit.

Exchange.

According to figures compiled by the census bureau there were 20,500,000 persons in the United States in 1910 fit for military service, that is between the ages of 18 and 44. This, of course, does not include the women who latterly have been showing themselves fully as good fighters as men.

Summer Longings.

Ah! my heart is weary waiting,
Waiting for the May—
Waiting for the pleasant rambles
Where the fragrant hawthorn-brambles,
With the woodbine alternating,
Scent the dewy way.
Ah! my heart is weary waiting,
Longing for the May—
Longing to escape from study
To the young face fair and ruddy,
And the thousand charms belonging
To the summer's day.
Ah! my heart is sick with longing,
Longing for the May.

Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
Sighing for the May.
Sighing for their sure returning,
When the summer beams are burning,
Hopes and flowers that, dead or dying,
All the winter lay.
Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
Sighing for the May.

Ah! my heart is pained with throbbing,
Throbbing for the May—
Throbbing for the seaside billows,
Or the water-wooing willows;
Where, in laughing and in sobbing,
Glide the streams away.
Ah! my heart, my heart is throbbing,
Throbbing for the May.

Waiting sad, dejected, weary,
Waiting for the May;
Spring goes by with wasted warnings—
Moonlit evenings, sunbright mornings—
Summer comes, yet dark and dreary,
Life still ebbs away;
Man is ever weary, weary,
Waiting for the May.

—Denis Florence McCarthy.

HE COMES UP SMILING

By CHARLES SHERMAN

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CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"Please," he taunted. "When you were the goose girl and I was the prince, you didn't say please."

Henrietta laughed. "And neither did the prince," she dared him.

"No decent lover would," said Bartlett, bending and kissing her full on her whimsical mouth.

After some little time they saw the others reappear over the top of the hill. Henrietta had returned to her seat on the fence and Bartlett was beside her, his arm around her waist, her head on his shoulder with a simplicity truly bucolic. So might the Parkers' shifty eyed stable boy be wooing the slatternly maid servant in some secluded place behind the barn.

Henrietta straightened quickly and blushing crimson after the manner of the maid servant, raised her hands to her hair so that one side of her coiffure might not appear unnecessary flattened before the sharp eyes of the youthful Billy.

"Aren't we silly?" said she, glancing at Bartlett with the same expression with which the maid servant would have glanced at the stable boy.

"Why silly?" demanded Bartlett. "We love each other, don't we? Why shouldn't I put my arm around you?"

"Oh," said Henrietta, "you should, but—er—er we seem so old for such things."

"Old?" Bartlett laughed. "Love is the oldest thing in the world."

"I know," agreed Henrietta, "but not before people."

"Why not before people? People have become too artificial. They must not love, nor hate, nor have any feelings, apparently, before people. Feelings are interesting, and we ought to show them more.

Henrietta laughed. "Oh, you are silly, silly, silly. I never knew a New York broker could be so silly, so mushy."

"There's not a man living whom the right woman can't make mushy. Women never realize how silly men are at bottom, my own. They are frightened by our exteriors, by the ingrain fear of the chattel for her master, born in women since Eve handed the larger share of the apple to Adam."

"I always thought that I would be dignified and sweet——"

"You are, my love."

"No, I am as silly as you. I put my head on your shoulder just as these girls do whom you see in Central Park on Sunday afternoons. I never thought that I would be like that."

"You have never loved before—"

"Indeed, I have. I have loved nearly every one I have ever met. Most all girls do."

"That isn't love. Merely an increased vibration of the muscles of the heart. Love—ah, Henrietta, do I have to tell you what love is?"

"No," whispered Henrietta. "It is just giving."

She paused, gazing before her into the deepening shadows of the evening with misty eyes, for the first time realizing the completeness of life.

She nodded after a moment toward the approaching Billy and the Watermelon. "What's the matter with the children? They look so serious, and yet they must have something to eat, for they are carrying bundles."

"Probably couldn't arrange for a tow for Charlie's car and see where we sit up with it all night and hold its head."

CHAPTER XX.

The Seven O'Clock Express.

As Bartlett said, the hill was cut through by a railroad. The deep gully brought Billy and the Watermelon to a halt when they had outstripped Bartlett and Henrietta, leaving them behind at the foot of the hill. The sides of the gully were overgrown with grass and tangled briers, but a narrow footpath led down to the tracks and up the incline on the other side. The Watermelon helped Billy down one side and dragged her up the other.

"I would hate to be a tramp," panted Billy, as she reached the other side and paused a moment for breath. "I would get so cross if I were hungry and knew I couldn't get anything to eat for a long time."

The Watermelon flushed hotly, but she was not looking, and when he spoke he spoke carelessly enough. "You would get used to it," said he. "You can get used to anything. Father used to say that the idea of hell for all eternity was an absurdity—you were sure to get used to it and then it wouldn't count any more as a punishment."

"I suppose that's so," agreed Billy. "But how do you know? You weren't ever a tramp, were you, Jerry?"

"A tramp, kid, is the only man in America today, besides the millionaire, who is his own master. Do you know that?"

"I would kind of hate that sort of master," said Billy.

"A tramp never has to worry about rent—"

"I know, but I should think the house might be worth the worry."

Abe Martin

A large satin hat faced with crepe an' a suit case full o' butter an' eggs is a most effective visitin' toilette.

A grim, elderly woman, thin and work-worn before her time, listened to their troubles in the faded, weather-gray farm-house. Her man, she explained, was out in the fields with the horses, but when he returned, she would send him around and he would tow the car in for them. She never took boarders. The house was a sight, but if they didn't mind, she did not and they could have two rooms. She wrapped some bread, fruit and cookies up for them in newspapers, and they started back to wait with the others by the machine until the farmer came.

The still hush of evening was over everything, creeping with the lengthening shadows across the pasture. A flock of turkeys was making noisy preparations for bed in some trees near by. The frogs had begun to croak and once in a while a whippoorwill called from the woods. In an adjoining hayfield, hurrying to get in the last load before dark, the Watermelon saw the farmer. A pair of sorry looking nags drooped drearily, attached to the cart with its high, shaky load of new-mown hay.

"I'm going to speak to him myself," said the Watermelon, stopping. "It will save time. You wait here. I won't be long."

"Give me the food," said Billy. "I will take it to the others. Poor things, they must be starving."

"I won't be long," objected the Watermelon. "You can't carry it alone."

"Indeed, I can," protested Billy.

The Watermelon laughed down at her. "You couldn't get up the other side of the crossing," he teased.

"A girl," said Billy sagely, "is a lot more capable when she is alone than when she is with a man."

She took the ungainly bundle and he watched her hurry away across the fields, slim and graceful, dainty and sweet, while he was—a tramp! His eyes darkened with pain and he threw one hand out after the small figure in a gesture that was full of mingled longing and hopelessness.

"Billy, Billy," he whispered, then turned from the thoughts which were coming thick and fast and started toward the distant field and the farmer.

The farmer listened with blunt stupidity, hot and tired and cross. Yes, he would come for the car as soon as he could, but the hay had to be got in first. It was late now. That train whistle you could hear was the 7 o'clock express. His horses were tired, too, but, of course, if he were paid, why that made a difference. He would be around as soon as he could get his load in. It was the last load, anyway.

The Watermelon turned and far in the distance, echoing and re-echoing through the hills, he heard again the scream of the approaching train.

"Billy will be across the tracks by this time," he thought. "I will have to wait for it to pass. Glad it ain't a freight."

He hurried moodily through the field. His position had become intolerable and yet he could find no chance to get away without revealing his identity, and to do that now would do no good. They could not reach the railroad any sooner than they were trying to. He longed for the morrow that would end it all, and yet dreaded the barrenness of the future without Billy.

As he approached the cut, he saw the smoke of the train rising above the bushes, an express, tearing its way through the evening calm like some terrible passion searing the soul. The Watermelon stepped to the edge of the cut and glanced carelessly downward.

There was Billy on the track, struggling to free herself from the rail which held one small foot. Around the bend came the huge engine with its headlight already lit for the wild night run.

The next two minutes were ever after a blank to the Watermelon. He was in the cut, beside the white-faced, struggling girl almost simultaneously with seeing her. As he shot down the bank he felt for and drew his knife. The engineer had seen them and the engine screamed a warning, while the emergency brakes shrieked as they slipped, grinding on the rails. On his knees, with one slash, the Watermelon cut the lacing which, becoming knotted, had held her prisoner, then with one and the same move, he had regained his feet and forced her flat against the bank, as the train whirled by in a cloud of dust and cinders, brakes grinding, wheels slipping, whistle screaming, a white-faced engineer leaning horrified from the cab window.

Trembling violently, Billy clung sobbing to the Watermelon, her face hidden in his breast. The Watermelon crushed her to him as if he would never let her go, his arms tightening with the agony of remembrance. He was trembling as much as she from the horror of that terrible moment. His head rested on her hair and he talked, poured out his love in a rush of misery and thankfulness. Words tumbled over themselves and were repeated again and again, in phrases hot from his lips came all his pent-up longing for the girl.

"Sweetheart, sweetheart," he whispered with white lips as Billy still sobbed. "Darling, hush. Dear heart, my love, my Billy."

After a time her sobs stopped and she raised her face. The Watermelon bent his head and they kissed frankly with the simplicity of perfect understanding, perfect love. For a moment they clung together, still, then Billy was the first to rally.

"We's got to go," said she, her hands raised to her tumbled hair as she tried her best to laugh.

The Watermelon caught her hands and forced them down, drinking her in with hungry eyes. Then he bent his head and buried his face for a moment in the backs of her small hands, while something like a sob shook his shoulders.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Could Not Sleep on Account of Kidney Trouble.

I have been a resident of Coudersport for thirty years. My age is 52, and I wish to testify to the wonderful results of the use of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. I have used it off and on in my family for the past twelve years, and always with immediate benefit.

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I heartily recommend it to anyone in a run down condition from trouble with the kidneys. Yours very truly,

MRS. JAMES MORAN,
Coudersport, Pa.

On this 22nd day of May, 1912, before me a Notary Public in and for the County of Potter and State of Pennsylvania, personally appeared Mrs. James Moran, to me well known and in due form of law, made oath that the above and foregoing statement is correct and true.

Witness my hand and Notarial seal.

ARTHUR B. MANN,
Notary Public.

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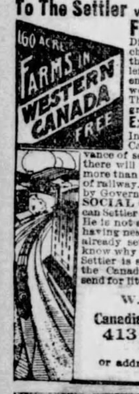

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He Comes Up Smiling

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"Jerry," whispered the girl, a woman now, tender, compassionate, gracious.

The Watermelon dropped her hands and turned abruptly. "I'm a damm fool," he muttered and picked up the bundle, still beside the track.

"Why did you come?" she asked, all solicitude for him. "You might have been killed."

The Watermelon did not answer. He stalked across the tracks to the other foot-path and Billy perforce had to follow.

Henrietta and Bartlett had not even heard the wild scream of the engine as it shrieked past, and when the Watermelon and Billy joined them, were too preoccupied to notice anything for long in any one else. All four returned to the general, quiet and apparently depressed. The general was depressed himself. He did not see how it would be possible to get gasoline in that neighborhood, and without gasoline they might as well be without a car.

Billy divided the bread and fruit, and without a word, they sat side by side and partook of their humble repast, the two girls, the general, the tramp and the financier. The color returned to Billy's face and in her eyes was a great and shining light every time she looked at the Watermelon, where he sat on the step of the car, bread in one hand, an apple in the other, a part of the paper spread on his knees to serve for napkin.

But he would not look at her. His face was still white and he read the paper before him that he might not think. Billy knew of his love and loved in return, white, pure, decent Billy, and he a filthy piece of flotsam washed for the moment from the slime of the gutter. Slowly, precisely, he reread the article he had just read without having comprehended a word of it.

The parting that evening was slightly prolonged, much to the general's annoyance. He was tired and wanted to go to bed, and why the others should prefer to linger on the small stoop which served for porch, he could not understand, and what he could not understand always vexed him. Bartlett wanted to take a stroll before turning in, and when the general kindly offered to accompany him, he decided suddenly and rudely, the general thought, that he didn't care to go. Henrietta wanted to sit on the stoop apparently all night. Billy wanted to walk, too. Walking, the general decided, ran in the Bartlett family, but instead of taking a stroll with her father, she hung around the stoop with Henrietta; while the Watermelon did not know what he wanted to do as far as the general could make out. He was quiet, strangely uncommunicative, seemed to be thinking deeply on some important subject. Worried over the past week, thought the general. Irritated and tired, the general could not bother with such nonsense and tramped off to bed.

The Watermelon felt that he could not say good night alone with Billy. He had read the desire in her eyes for a bit of a walk with him and to escape the temptation he wished them all good night and followed the general up to bed.

All the strength of the man cried constantly for the girl, for her sweetness, her charm, her grace. But he loved with the love that is love, that will give all and ask nothing; a love that is rare and fine and that comes to king and peasant alike, and to no one twice, to some not at all. His week was up. He would slip away that night when they were all asleep. Billy would forget him and he would be better with his old cronies, fat blear-eyed Mike and James of the bon-ton.

Long he lay on his narrow cot and stared at the gray square of the window, while the gentleman he was born fought gallantly with the tramp he had become.

CHAPTER XXI.

Rich and Poor Alike.

He lay staring at the window while Bartlett's and the general's snores rose and fell, mingling in a steadily growing crescendo of sound. As he stared, he noticed suddenly a faint glow in the east. It was too early for daybreak and the glow was of a different color, brighter, more orange in tint. He watched it a while without comprehending, waiting until it was time for him to steal away from Billy, back to the road again. And as he watched, he was brought to quick consciousness of what it was by a tiny crimson flame which appeared for an instant and was gone.

The Watermelon leaped to the window. The barn, which, fortunately, was unlike Maine barns, stood some little way from the house instead of being attached to it. With a mighty burst of flames the roof caught from the sides, which had been slowly smoldering. Every moment the flames mounted higher and higher, fanned by a bit of a wind that had arisen when the sun went down. The placed was filled with the summer hay, and even as the Watermelon took in the scene, he knew that there was no hope to do more than to save the live stock, if they could do that.

Turning he aroused the general and Bartlett.

"Get up," he whispered, not to disturb the girls, "the barn's on fire."

Bartlett was up and half in his clothes before the general had opened his eyes. The Watermelon had already slipped quietly from the room.

"Fire," cried the general hoarsely, at last awake. He stood a moment in the window, brightly lighted now from the dancing flames in the summer darkness. Then he swore.

"My car!"

"Quick," snapped Bartlett. "The gasoline——"

"There was no gasoline," said the general sadly, as one would talk about a loved and dying friend. He turned mournfully from the window.

The fire had gained too much headway to leave the slightest possibility of saving the barn. The farmer, with the help of the Watermelon, Bartlett and the general, had barely time to lead out the horses and turn the cows into a temporary shelter. When that was done there was nothing more that could be done but to watch the walls crumble and the roof fall in a shower of sparks and a roar of flames, leaping and dancing in a mad riot of destruction. All night the fire burned and all night the four men and three women turned their efforts to protect the house.

The general, by right and instinct, took command. He formed a bucket brigade, stationing the Watermelon on the roof, at one end of the line, and the girls and the farmer's wife at the well to fill the buckets at the other end of the line. They worked hard and quietly, as people work when face to face with the grim forces of nature. Under the general's able management the few sparks which did threaten were quickly extinguished and save for a slight scorching here and there the house was safe. In the excitement no one but the general thought of the general's car.

The cold, gray streaks of dawn found them worn out, excited and hungry. Unable to console the farmer and his wife the five drew in a semicircle around the smouldering heap which had been the barn, and forlornly watched the last tiny flames licking around the twisted, blackened ruin that had once been a motor car.

"Gone," said the general sadly.

"Better Alphonse had taken it," lamented Henrietta.

"What shall we do now?" asked Bartlett. It was Saturday and Batchelor would not be able to reach New York now no matter what happened. He had won, the ring was safe, but he turned sadly to the general, and laid his hand kindly on his old friend's shoulder. "Hard luck, old man," said he. "Hard luck."

"We will have to go home," said Henrietta dully.

"We have no money," replied the general quietly, unmoved by his penniless condition, thinking only of the motor car that was no more.

"I have a little," said Henrietta. "About six dollars."

"We owe at least all of that here for supper and rooms," said Bartlett.

Henrietta glanced from one to the other, then laughed, a gay little bubble of mirth. They had no money, but what did that matter? What did anything matter when one loved and is loved? She felt guilty because she was not sorrier over the loss of the car, and she patted the general lovingly on the shoulder.

"Cheer up, daddy, we haven't a cent, none of us," she crooned.

"We can telegraph," suggested Billy.

"From where?" asked Bartlett shortly.

"Why, we can drive somewhere where we can," returned Billy, desperately, under her father's calm scrutiny of amusement.

"Drive what?" asked Bartlett.

"A horse," said Henrietta, mildly.

"What horse?" questioned Bartlett. "There are two. The farmer wants them both to clear up and go to a neighbor's for assistance. What shall we drive?"

"Shank's mare," said Henrietta. "At the nearest farm, we can get a team and drive to some town where we can telegraph."

Bartlett and Billy agreed. The general said nothing. There was nothing to say. The dream of his heart, the occupation of his days, was gone. What was there to say?

The Watermelon also was silent. He felt that he could not leave them, now that they were again in trouble. When they reached the town and had telegraphed, he would go—back to the road. He was chewing a straw, hands in his pockets, gazing with the others in dull apathy at the remains of the car, and he raised his head instinctively to read the sky for approaching storms. There would be a moon that night and a good breeze, which would make walking easy.

"Hungry?" asked Billy gaily, smiling at him, her eyes asking what the matter was. Had she done anything to offend him since the evening before when they had climbed the railroad cut together?

"I'm always hungry, Billy," said he and joined the general on the way to the house.

Billy stood a moment, hurt and flushed, then she followed the others in to breakfast.

The farmer's wife had made some hot coffee, strong and black, and fried some bacon, and with thick slices of bread and butter, they all ate ravenously at the bare deal table in the kitchen, with no pretense whatever of tablecloth or napkins. The Watermelon and the farmer's wife stood alone in the kitchen after the others had left and he looked down kindly at her with the camaraderie felt only by one unfortunate in trouble for another in a like place.

"It's damn hard on you," he said.

"And on him," said the woman. "All the hay was just in."

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures —" murmured the Watermelon laconically, instinctively turning to the Bible on every occasion. "Pity you aren't a man. Then you could chuck the whole show and hit the road with me. I'm stone broke, too."

To be Continued.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

I have six fine plum trees and they are full of fruit every year, but about the time the plums begin to ripen they rot on the tree. I would like to learn through the Farmstead column what to do for them. Will some reader kindly give me the information?—Mrs. C., Athens, Ill.

My flower beds are so infested with moles and angle worms that the flowers do no good. Can any reader of the Farmstead column help me out?—Mrs. T., Slippery Rock, Pa.

What are the earliest grapes known to readers, location being left out of the question? Here is another question: Have any of the readers had good luck in planting quince sprouts—will they bear well, or must they be budded to produce anything like a good crop? Readers, please don't be backward about answering this, for it concerns many of us.—H., Honor, Mich.

Will somebody please tell, through the Farmstead, how to keep cider sweet?—S., W. Va.

I have a heifer two years old that has a lump under her foreleg, next to the body. It hangs down about one and a half inches, in a pointed shape, and at the end is a growth as large as an egg. It looks like a seed wart, with smaller ones around it. I have been treating them as warts, but the treatment has failed. Will some Farmstead reader tell me what the trouble is and give a remedy?—R., Graysville, Ohio.

Blackhead in Turkeys.

In a recent issue of The Blade there was a request for a remedy for blackhead in turkeys. In Colorado two years ago this disease was very bad and the state agricultural college gave the following remedy: Ten drops of hydrocloric acid in one quart of water. Don't give them any other drink; make them drink this. I never lost any turkeys after treating them in this way. Be careful not to leave it where the children might get at it, as it is poison.—D., Colorado Springs, Colo.

Another contributor says: Blackhead in turkeys is caused by overfeeding or feeding of improper food, such as too much fat-producing food and too little animal food and green stuff. This trouble will develop into liver trouble, and if you will examine the liver of an afflicted fowl you will find it either enlarged or covered with white blotches the size of a pinhead. The best thing that can be done is to put the fowls on a proper diet. Feed them light food with plenty of green stuff and dose them with epsom salts once a week. Disinfect all the runs and keep plenty of sharp grit before them at all times.—M., Gladstone, Mich.

To Prevent Oat Smut.

The oat crop is attacked by what we call loose smut of oats (Ustilago Avenae Jens). Wheat is attacked by a smut called stinking smut (Tilletia foetens (B. & C.) Trel., which transforms the wheat kernels into masses of the fungus having a decided odor.

Both the loose or head smut of oats and the stinking smut of wheat are controlled by the treatment of seed, using 40 per cent formaldehyde, commercially known as formalin. To treat seed wheat or seed oats use one pint or pound of the formalin to 40 gallons of water. Sprinkle piles of grain on tight floor or canvas with this solution by means of sprinkler, meanwhile shoveling the grain over so that every kernel is moistened—it will require three-fourths gallon to one gallon of solution per bushel of grain. When grain is so treated, allow it to lie or three hours or over night; then spread to dry. After treating, handle the grain in disinfected bags, mills, and drills.

To disinfect bags, soak same in the solution used to treat oats. Mills and drills may be sprinkled with the same solution or wiped with a cloth moistened in it.

LIVE STOCK

Future of Draft Horse.

Draft horses are in strong demand at good prices. The market for carriage horses and roadsters has been virtually destroyed by the automobile. Unclassified horses are too abundant. The supply is far in excess of the demand and prices not satisfactory. By process of elimination, therefore, we find that there are but two classes of horses on which the present and prospective demand is such as to warrant definite work toward future production; these are draft and saddle horses. For these classes the demand is strong and prices high.

To secure higher yields per acre, better farming methods are necessary. The land must be more thoroughly tilled. This requires more horses on the farm, and for this reason gradually but surely farmers are using more draft horses. This tendency is already so well developed that grade draft mares weighing from 1,500 to 1,600 pounds are bringing from $225 to $275, and the demand is ten times greater than the supply; therefore the present demand is apt to remain and at prices high enough to yield a satisfactory profit to the producer.

Good horsemen should, in every possible way, encourage and assist their neighbors in producing better draft horses. This personal work on the part of the farmers who are raising good draft horses will do more to improve and better the horse stock of Illinois than all other agencies combined.

Illinois had in 1910, a total of 1,452,727 horses, valued at $112 per head. If we can raise the standard to $200, which is less than is now being realized for good grade draft mares, the increase in the valuation of horses in the state will be $88 per head, and the financial benefit to the farmers of Illinois wil be more than $127,000,000. It can be done by eliminating undesirable horses for which there is no longer a satisfactory demand. This is feasible and possible if the men who are already producing good horses will do practical missionary work in their home communities. —Wayne Dinsmore before Illinois Farmers' Institute.

TRAINED NURSE

Remarks About Nourishing Food.

"A physician's wife gave me a package of Grape-Nuts one day, with the remark that she was sure I would find the food very beneficial, both for my own use and for my patients. I was particularly attracted to the food, as at that time the weather was very hot and I appreciated the fact that Grape-Nuts requires no cooking.

"The food was deliciously crisp, and most inviting to the appetite. After making use of it twice a day for three or four weeks, I discovered that it was a most wonderful invigorator. I used to suffer greatly from exhaustion, headaches and depression of spirits. My work had been very trying at times and indigestion had set in.

"Now I am always well and ready for any amount of work, have an abundance of active energy, cheerfulness and mental poise. I have proved to my entire satisfaction that this change has been brought about by Grape-Nuts food.

"The fact that it is predigested is a very desirable feature. I have had many remarkable results in feeding Grape-Nuts to my patients, and I cannot speak too highly of the food. My friends constantly comment on the change in my appearance. I have gained 9 pounds since beginning the use of this food."

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE ORCHARD

Look for Root Diseases.

"If your nursery dealer sends you a lot of nice looking trees, with their roots covered with heavy bunches of mud, don't think what a nice man he is to take such excellent care of the roots," advises Prof. Vernon H. Davis, of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University. "You had far better scrape off that innocent looking soil and see if some dangerous root diseases are not found."

The practice of covering up diseases in this way is a very common one with unscrupulous nurserymen, the educator advises, although recent state laws have made the practice far less current than heretofore. Crown gall and hairy root are probably the two diseases which should be combatted, and trees shipped from a nursery and found infected in this way should not be planted.

"Burn them at once," urges Prof. Davis. "If planted, the soil may become inoculated and other trees in the orchard may die as a result of your desire to experiment."

"The crown gall is known by the presence of little balls, or galls, on the roots and crown of the tree. These are the result of bacterial attacks, and canont be sprayed, soaked or fumigated, once the tree has been planted. It is hence incurable and burning is the only solution of the problem. Hairy root shows itself by the sending out of a large number of little filament-like shoots from the main roots. It is usually found with the crown gall, and perhaps is caused by the same organism. The roots may look nice because of these little hairy fibers, but they are most disastrous to the orchard owner's crops."

Considerable advice is also given to fruit growers concerning inspection of the nursery trees for other diseases, of a curable nature. Probably the most common of these are the San Jose scale, the woolly aphis and the green aphis. The first named is found on the roots and bark, indicated by a reddishness of the bark, caused by a secretion given off. Fumigation of the stock in hydrogen cyanide has been found advisable; a lime-sulphur mixture will suffice for spraying the tree bark.

"The woolly aphis attacks the roots, and is covered with fine hair, evidently for its protection. It causes little swellings, resembling crown ball. The green aphis does its work above ground, laying shiny, black eggs on the bark. The eggs hatch and the aphis climbs into the tree to start its work of destruction. Planting of tobacco or kerosene around the roots, or cyanide fumigation, will eliminate the woolly aphis."

Ben Davis and Jonathan.

After some 12 or 15 years experimenting, the Missouri fruit experiment station at Mountain Grove has successfully crossed the Ben Davis and Jonathan apples. One of the most interesting factors in this new discovery is that only one in many hundreds or thousands of these seedlings reverted back to the wild apple type. Heretofore, when experiments of this nature were carried on the seedlings reverted back to the type of the wild apple, being sour, bitter and good for nothing. Practically none of these new seedlings have shown this characteristic, but they bear good, big, fine looking apples, which indicates that the majority of the apples originated from the seeds from our best varieties will bear good fruit instead of poor fruit. Prof. Whitten gives it as his opinion that these new varieties will mean much to the apple industry, having combined the best qualities of the Ben Davis and Jonathan.

THE GARDEN

How to Prune Roses.

The hybrid perpetual and everblooming roses are commonly not pruned hard enough. The best flowers are grown on young wood and the aim should be to cut them back enough to induce a strong growth which will bear a few fine flowers rather than a lot of common ones. Long, straggling, growth can be cut back in the fall, but pruning should generally be delayed until spring, according to a Farm and Home expert.

Many successful rosarians cut back their bushes to within one foot of the ground and also remove all weak shoots. The aim should be to cut off from one-half to two-thirds of the previous season's growth and to remove all dead, frozen and weak canes. There is little danger of cutting off too much.

Money in Asparagus.

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside appears an article entitled "Asparagus Farms of the Sacramento Valley" which contains a report of one of California's specialized industries that flourished on land formerly considered worthless. Following is an extract:

"For the eastern market it is cut while still retaining its green color, but for the San Francisco and Oakland markets it is allowed to whiten before cutting.

"The first cutting is shipped about the first of April. The asparagus canneries start up about April 20th and run night and day until the crop is disposed of.

"Canneries pay from three and one-half to four and one-half cents per pound for it, and asparagus canning has developed into a very large business.

"Some of the asparagus farms of the Sacramento Valley contain as much as one hundred acres, but the average farm contains about 45 acres.

"The average crop is about three boxes per day per acre while the season lasts. The average price for the earliest cutting is $1 per pound retail, while late asparagus sells at 21 cents per pound. Some choice early lots have been known to be sold in New York as high as $2.25 per pound.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

THE DAIRY

Milk a By-Product.

At a public meeting the other day Professor Erb of Ohio made the statement that milk is in reality a by-product and should be considered so by the farmer. The profit of the dairy herd, he said, should be considered as coming from the manure used to grow cash crops. About the same time Professor Buckley, commissioner of agriculture of Maine and an educated, practical dairyman, said "Men have been going about this state telling us how much money we are making on our dairy cows and calling attention to the manure we are getting to cultivate our farms but I believe we have been getting that end of it long enough. It is time we got money for the long, hard hours that are necessary to put into the dairy business." These two eminent authorities are evidently of a different mind on the fundamental purposes of the dairy cow. When educators disagree, what is the farmer to do? We believe the Missouri farmer answers this last question properly when he says: "Do as he always has done—use his own brains."

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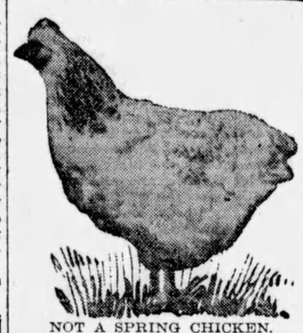
AN OLD HEN



NOT A SPRING CHICKEN.

"How old is Anne?"

That question has never been settled definitely. It is easier to account for the age of Miss L. Brahma, a hen owned by Mrs. E. J. Wiley, of Belmont, Tenn. Miss Brahma came out of the shell in the summer of 1894, and is therefore 19 years of age, and is still undaunted by the vicissitudes of life. It is doubtful if any hen ever passed through so many hardships and lived.

Seven years ago Miss Brahma persisted that she would sit and she did—on a nestegg. Result, one lone chick. In defending her little one she was bitten on the wing by a dog. The wing had to be amputated, as shown in the above picture. Last summer a horse stepped on one of her legs and crushed it. She wore splints for many weeks, and she will ever walk lame. She is entirely blind in one eye, and has to be fed by hand. Miss Brahma has never missed laying in any year. The last two years she has laid 12 eggs each and hatched a brood of chicks from her own eggs.

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POULTRY

Large Flocks Advocated.

Most persons believe that small flocks of layers will produce a higher percentage of eggs than large flocks. The average poultryman has accepted this theory, but has figured that the increase in time spent in caring for a number of small flocks instead of one large one would more than make up for the difference in the egg production, and has favored large flocks for that reason. Now, Dr. Woods comes out with the statement that he doubts the practical value of small flocks when it comes to actual egg production. He gives figures to back his statements, and the comparisons presented are at least interesting and furnish food for thought.

In the egg laying contest at Storrs, Conn., there are 500 birds. These birds are in pens of five layers each, with about fourteen square feet of floor space for each bird. The birds are fed dry mash in hoppers and scratch grain in automatic feeders. They get fresh water regularly and have all the grit, charcoal and shell they need. The vegetable supply is regular. The birds receive the best of care. During the four full weeks in January they achieved 28.2 per cent. egg production.

In one of the larger poultry farms during the same period 1,000 layers in flocks of over one hundred each the average per day was 26.97 per cent. The birds were cared for by one man, and were fed in hoppers and automatic feeders. And many of the most successful egg farms in the country run the layers in flocks of 500 to 1,500, obtaining the most satisfactory results at all times.

Good Chick Food Pays.

It pays to purchase good chick food. There are several good grades of food on the market with not over 15 to 25 per cent of corn. Beware of cheap food, which in many cases is full of trash more harmful than good. Cheap chick food is on the market because of the large demand for cheap food. It is wise to purchase the best, getting results by a low death rate and thriving chicks.

Hatching Season Here.

The hatching and rearing season is on in full blast. In fact, due to the mild winter and good fertility, many chicks hatched earlier than usual. Do not make the common mistake and give too many chicks to one hen, or crowd the brooder with from 60 to 75 chicks when 50 is all it can hold. Better raise a few good chicks than many poor ones.

Blood Rings Ruin Eggs.

The United States Departure of Agriculture reports the annual loss to poultry keepers of the country from bad methods of producing and handling eggs to be about $45,000,000. It is estimated that $15,000,000 of this loss is due to blood rings.

Every dollar of this loss from blood rings could be prevented. Blood rings are a certain stage of development of the germ in an egg. Heat develops the germ until it becomes a blood ring. Blood rings often develop in the nest, and even in an unheated room in a house during the summer months. Blood rings cannot be produced in infertile eggs. They develop in hot weather only.

Infertile eggs are eggs laid by hens that are not allowed to run with a male bird. The infertile egg is the quality egg. Therefore the modern poultryman produces it by removing all male birds from the flock and then realizes more money for better eggs. The removal of the male bird has no influence on the egg production.

Things to Remember.

Fertility this season is better than in 1912, and there should be a fair crop of early-hatched chicks. Breeders who are known and are steady advertisers report a fine season, which shows every indication of keeping up through the regular chick and egg period.

Grit is a good thing to have before the chicks, and a good thing to have in the poultry yard. But some day the raisers of chicks will not be so keen to advocate the heavy feeding of grit to chicks just from the incubator. A little of the hard flint goes a good way, and in many cases bad results have come from the heavy feeding of grit as the first feed. Go slow on grit.

It is still safe to say that one-half of the poultry raisers are still afraid of fresh air. As one covers the country in the different states many new poultry houses are seen with glass fronts, or where muslin is used it is in small amounts. Plenty of fresh air without direct draughts is proper. Damp houses are the source of many poultry ills and not cold weather.

Spade or plow the old brooder runs, and put lime on in good quantity. Sow to oats, clover, or rye early, so that the chicks when given their liberty may have tender green food in some form. It will not grow to any height, as the chicks will eat it clean. It may only do for one large brood, but it will repay the poultry raiser in good chicks.

The hen that keeps busy is the hen that lays. The hen that lays is the one that brings in the money.

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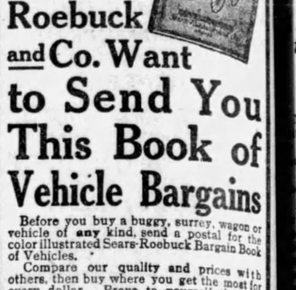

Choose an IHC Separator

Assuming, for the sake of argument, that all good separators are about equal in skimming capacity, there is still one good reason why your choice should fall on an I H C separator. That reason is, the length of time that the machine will give first-class service.

IHC Cream Separator

Bluebell, Dairymaid or Lily

are so designed and made of such materials as insure long life. In no other machine can you find such strength and quality of material, such large shafts, such heavy bearings, or such support for the fast spinning bowl. These are the only separators made with a bowl spindle bearing which requires no adjustment. They have gears so placed that they are milk and dirt-proof, and yet are easily accessible for oiling and cleaning.

When you know all the good features of I H C separators, you will see that they are beyond any doubt the best of all to buy. There are four convenient sizes of each style. Ask the local dealer who handles these machines for catalogues and full information, or, write

International Harvester Company of America
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Double Dairy Profits In Montana

Your cows will pay you twice as much in Montana as they do now. Prices in the Northwest for butter fat are from 3 to 7 cents higher than in the East. The market is nearer—climate better—water purer and the rich virgin soil produces more and finer fodder.

Ideal pasture land is everywhere and costs little.

The local demand for dairy products is greater than the supply.

Now Is Your Chance

Don't waste another year. Take your savings and go to this wonderful new country, where Nature works with you instead of against you.

Special low fare one-way settlers' excursions every Tuesday until April 29, and low fare round-trip homeseekers' excursions on the first and third Tuesdays of every month via the

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Every Home Needs This Fine Remedy

Mild, Reliable Laxative-Tonic Is Something No Family Should Be Without.

No well regulated home should be without a laxative for there is scarcely a day in a family of several persons that someone doesn't complain of headache, of sleeplessness or show the first signs of a cold.

A laxative then becomes a necessity for what was a trifling congestion at the beginning may run into a serious cold or fever. No harsh remedy is needed, but simply a mild laxative-tonic that will make the liver active and stir up the bowels. People who have tried a great many things, and prove to themselves heads of families who have seen the little ills run to big colds, will tell you that there is nothing better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which you can obtain at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle, the latter being the family size.

MRS. J. W. ANDERSON.

Among the great believers in Syrup Pepsin for constipation in old or young, and as a general household emergency remedy, is Mrs. J. W. Anderson, Osawatomie, Kans., who writes after using one sample bottle and two dollar bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin: "On the plea of the duty that every one owes to fellow sufferers, I appeal to all such who are bowed in spirit, broken in health and discouraged with life, not to give up until they have given Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a fair trial." Syrup Pepsin is scientifically compounded and its purity is vouched for. Mothers give it to babies, and grown people, taking a little larger amount, find it equally effective. It is mild and gentle, pleasant-tasting and free from griping.

It does not hide behind a high sounding name and is absolutely free from any prohibited ingredient. Families who once use Syrup Pepsin forever after avoid cathartics, salts, pills and other harsh medicines, for these only do temporary good, are nauseous and a shock to any delicate system. Such things should never be given to children.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

NEW PARCEL POST BLOW TO EXPRESS

Attorney for Companies Tells Cut in Revenue at Interstate Hearing.

Washington, April 4.—Since the inauguration of the parcel post and the consequent competition on packages up to 11 pounds the express companies are barely able to make a profit, according to their attorneys, who appeared before the interstate commerce commission. They made a final plea against the proposed reduction of express rates.

On the other hand, B. F. Fairchild, representing the New York chamber of commerce, and others representing various organizations of shippers, maintained that the express companies have not made a fair presentation of their case and have "sealed certain pages of their records to the investigators of the commission."

Tells Loss of Express Revenue.

Robert D. Hinds made the principal argument for the express companies. He asserted since the parcel post began operation the business of the larger express companies in packages of 11 pounds and under has fallen off from 25 to 30 per cent; that there has been a loss in the total number of packages carried of something like 35 per cent, and that the gross revenues have been reduced about 7 per cent.

He asserted application of the proposed rates to present business would reduce revenues about $26,000,000 a year, or 5.85 cents on every dollar's worth of business done. Such a reduction in revenues, he said, would be absolutely destructive. He maintained the companies have shown in their briefs that the commission's schedule of rates would, if applied to a sample day's business, result in a loss to the companies.

William O. Lindley, of Chicago, representing the Great Northern and the Northern Express companies, created a stir by admitting that these companies and the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroads were practically one and the same thing. Commissioner Clark said it was the first time such an admission had been made.

Attorney Fairchild declared that the only way the express companies could make a showing that their present rates were not really excessive was by upholding the monopolistic contracts with the railroads by which the roads received excessive compensation for the service performed.

"The proper way to regulate the express business is to have one company for whose business all the railroad companies would be bidders," he said.

Charges Facts Are Withheld.

Mr. Fairchild also declared that if the commission should enter its order reducing the rates, the companies will not dare to appeal to the courts on the same set of facts they have presented to the commission.

"They have sealed pages of their records against the commissioner's investigators and denied the existence of records which have been proved to exist," he said. It is expected that the commission will issue an order reducing the express rates generally within a few weeks.

PIMPLES CAUSED DISFIGUREMENT

Red and Festered. Terrible Irritation. Itching Unbearable. Relieved of Pimples After Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

2640 North Hamlin Ave., Chicago, Ill.—"About one year ago my face began breaking out with sore mattery pimples. They were red and as they festered they took on a head of yellow pus. The trouble caused great disfigurement while it lasted and also caused me the loss of many nights' sleep because of the terrible irritation. At times I could not wash my face because of the soreness and when I did wash it the itching of the pimples was unbearable.

"I tried ——, —— and different cold creams but to no avail. I suffered in this way for about six months. I saw an advertisement giving reasonable testimonials and offering a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment for which I immediately sent. On receiving this sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment I carefully followed the directions with the result of getting on the path of recovery. After using two full-sized boxes of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap I was fully relieved of pimples." (Signed) Miss Marie Creighton, Oct. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient when all else fails. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

POMP MARKS BURIAL

Imposing Ceremonial for Grecian King.

Athens, Greece, April 2. — Such an imposing ceremonial as today marked the burial of King George of Greece was never before witnessed in modern Athens.

The procession was of great length, including a striking mingling of many eastern and western nationalities.

The royal princes of Greece and the missions representing the courts of Europe and the states of the American hemisphere joined with deputations from European Turkey, from the islands of the Aegean Sea, and from Asia Minor, each in distinctive national dress.

The soldiery and the clergy rivalled each other in numbers; all branches of the army and of the church being represented.

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New York Physicians Have Many Cures to Their Credit.

New York, April 9.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physician of the Kline Laboratories is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy, should write at once to Kline Laboratories, 45 East 20th St., Branch 267, New York, for a supply of the remedy which is being distributed gratuitously. —Advertisement.

RADIUM ELIXIR OF YOUTH

Believed It Can Restore Hardened Arteries to Health.

London, April 2.—That radium can restore the hardened arteries of middle aged persons to a healthy condition and so prolong life was the claim made by Dr. Saubermann, of Berlin, in a lecture here before the Roentgen Society yesterday.

The apparatus which will manufacture this "elixir of youth" is simple. It consists of an earthenware receptacle containing a minute amount of radium which is placed at the bottom of a glass bottle. The bottle is filled with the water. In time the water becomes charged with radium emanations.

The radium remains active for hundreds of years, so it is only necessary to renew the water in order to get any number of doses.

ROSES WIN A POSITION

Young Station Agent Impresses President of Road.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 4.—His fondness for roses and the surprising beauty of the blossoming bushes with which he had decorated his little station on a New York railroad first attracted attention to W. H. Bancroft, first vice president of the Salt Lake road and vice president and general manager of the Oregon Short Line, who reached Los Angeles in his private car recently.

Mr. Bancroft, known far and wide as a keen and tireless railroad official, was once a station gent, young, unknown and without influence when the special train of the president of the station stopped on the siding one day.

The president stepped briskly out of his car, expecting the usual lonesome little station. A splendid array of roses caught his eye. Round the sides the little house and platform glowed a wide border of rich, red and pure white and blush pink roses. He stared and went inside. He found young Bancroft a business-like chap and never forgot him.

"A man who will take that much pains with company property would be a good man in a higher place," he remarked as the train pulled out. Mr. Bancroft rose steadily in railroad ranks afterward. He is head of the Utah Light & Power Company, which lights Salt Lake City and provides power for street cars there, in addition to his duties with two great railroads.

APACHE TRIBE IS SET FREE

Transferred to New Mexico After 19 Years as Prisoners.

Lawton, Okla., April 3.—The Apache Indians, who have been maintained on the Fort Still military reservation for 19 years as prisoners of war, left last night for the Mescalero Apache reservation in New Mexico, where they will be turned over to the care of the Interior department, free men. Judge George W. Goode accompanied them.

PLANS TO SOAR ACROSS ATLANTIC

Rodman Law Aims to Be First Man to Fly Over the Ocean.

New York, April 4.—Rodman Law plans to be the first man to fly across the Atlantic ocean. He will leave the east coast of Newfoundland in a Burgess-Wright hydroplane together with Harry Bingham Brown in July in a flight to win the $50,000 prize offered by the London Daily Mail for the first heavier than air machine to fly across the Atlantic. According to the plans he has already made the flight will be made in 36 hours, including one stop in midocean.

Tentative arrangements, he says, have already been made with the Cunard, White Star and Anchor steamship lines, who will instruct the captains of their vessels to keep a sharp lookout for the aeroplane. No wireless apparatus will be carried. Everything will be sacrified in order that the machine shall be as light as possible.

To Be 1,200 Feet High.

An altitude of 1,200 feet will be maintained throughout and at that height it will be possible to see anything within a radius of 50 miles.

The aeroplane will be a Burgess-Wright with pontoon floats and will be constructed in Marblehead, Mass., next month. The engine will be a specially selected 50-horsepower motor and will be subjected to rigid tests before being fitted to the machine. The equipment will consist of 60 gallons of gasoline—enough for 15 to 18 hours' flying, five pounds of condensed food in thermos flasks, two pairs of night glasses, a compass and some rockets and Coston lights. When complete with fuel and equipment, exclusive of the aviators, the machine will only weigh 1,500 pounds.

Law is confident that the flight will be successful. He says that he would not undertake it were it not for the perfect understanding that exists between himself and Brown.

To Sleep While Flying.

They have made many hazardous flights together. When the aeroplane leaves Newfoundland each of the two men will have a set of controls in front of his seat. As soon as their bearings have been obtained and the course set, they will commence regular watches of five hours each, one man sleeping in a reclined position strapped to his seat while the other steers the aeroplane.

The first 60 gallons of gasoline will take them 800 miles in 15 hours continuous flying. In the last hour a sharp lookout for a convenient liner will be made and the machine will then volplane down to a position alongside to take on a new supply of gasoline which the shipping companies will instruct their captains to have on board.

A fresh start will then be made, and within 15 hours they expect to cover the remaining 800 miles to the west coast of Ireland, where, after a brief rest, they will continue on to London.

TAMMANY MAN IS SLAIN

Leader Shot by Four Gangsters in Park Row.

New York, April 5.—Eugene Smith, a Tammany political leader, was shot and killed on Park Row early today by four gangsters. He was on his way from a ball of one of the East Side Democratic organizations at Tammany hall. The gangsters, who were seen only by one witness, escaped.

A brother of the slain man said that Smith had been mistaken for some one else, but the police were told that Smith had recently become involved in a gang feud and had moved to Brooklyn because of threats against his life.

9,090,600,000,000 GALLONS OF RAIN IN OHIO VALLEY

Louisville, Ky., April 4.—Before the last of the flood water which fell over the Ohio valley above Louisville, March 24-27, has passed under the bridges here, enough will have rolled by to have filled with water a tank 87 and one-fifth miles long, 10 miles wide and 50 feet in depth, according to the calculations of F. J. Walz, professor of meteorology at the local weather bureau. These figures are based on reports showing that the average rainfall above here was six inches, though at least double that probably fell in some Ohio and Indiana localities. To explain what this amount of rain means in quantitive measurement, Mr. Walz has compiled the following statistics:

"An inch of rain means 27,154 gallons of water to the acre, or 17,378,740 gallons to the square mile. Then six inches, the average amount that fell over the Ohio river drainage area, equals about 104,225,000 gallons to the square mile .

"The drainage area of Ohio river above Louisville is 87,200 square miles. Therefore six inches of rain over this area means 9,090,600,000,000 gallons of water. This would fill a lake 872 square miles in area and 50 feet deep. The area of Lake Ontario is 6,700 square miles.

"The weight of one inch of water over an acre is about 100 tons; over a square mile 64,000 tons. Therefore the weight of this great volume of water, represented by six inches of rain over the drainage area above Louisville means 33,484,800,000 tons."

SEES INDUSTRY WAKING UP

Secretary Redfield Says Corporations See the Light.

New York, April 5.—American industry has long been a sleeping giant and is but now awakening; the country is just reaching out to take her place in the commercial arena of the world, in the opinion of William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce, who addressed the graduating class of the New York Trade school last night.

"The great corporations that carry on 'big business' are adjusting themselves to meet the will of the people," Secretary Redfield said. "They begin to realize that their security lies in service and in that alone. The men within the mill are admitted on every hand to be of far greater value than the mill itself, and profits are deemed wrong that spring from repression of the worker."

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

There was no answer.

"Carried," said Mr. Kettle. "Very good, then. I don't allow my decks to be used as an alameda. Watch below, get below. Mr. Jenkins, you're mate. Get hold of your deck hands on duty, and set them to washing this filthy paint. I like a clean ship. You, quartermaster, my compliments to the second engineer, and I'd be glad if he'd come and report to me how long it will be before he can have the ship under way again."

Some men are born to command, and Mr. Owen Kettle, the mate of the Norman Towers, was one of them. He had the knack of the words, and nature and practice had given him the clear, crisp, carrying voice in which to deliver them. Men instinctively jumped to carry out orders when he gave them.

Miss Violet Chesterman, who came from a military stock herself, noticed this with keen appreciation. So much depends on the timbre of a voice.

Miss Chesterman, it chanced, had been the first of all on board the Rhein to see the lifeboat. She had been sitting under the shade of an awning reading a novel, which (luckily for Kettle) bored her. She had looked up, and there, on the edge of the blue desert of sea, spied the boat. She shaded her eyes, and saw men in it waving frantically. What woman would not have been thrilled?

She had jumped to her feet and run to the bridge ladder and given her alarm. Captain Engelberg, in his most stiff and pompous manner, had intimated that he intended to conduct the affairs of his ship without the unasked-for assistance of passengers. And then, when she saw that no attempt was going to be made to pick up the lifeboat, she had taken steps to have the passage of the Rhein rudely interrupted.

All this, of course, Mr. Kettle did not know. But his eyes told him that the lady in white muslin who came up from aft, was extremely good-looking, and he returned her greeting with cordiality, and mentioned his surprise at finding an Englishwoman on a German tramp cargo boat.

The lady shrugged. "I had my reasons." And then she laughed. "But I'll freely own that I didn't travel by the Rhein for comfort. To be frank with you, I've found both the ship and her German officers more detestable than I imagined could be possible. I heard Captain Engelberg call you a pirate just now." She laughed again. "I don't know if you are that, or what you are, but anyway, I'm sure your regime will be an improvement."

"Your comfort, miss, will be a thing that I shall look after most narrowly. You give me word the first time a steward neglects you or your room, or the cook doesn't dish up to your taste, and then you stand by to see me make that man hop. As regards being a pirate, there are extenuating circumstances about the way I had to come aboard here which even a stipendiary magistrate couldn't overlook, and anyway, as chief officer of the Norman Towers I have to bring back coal to my own captain, let the opposition be what it may. As regards personal matters, I've still got to attend to that man who stood beside you near the poop staff and mocked at my boat when she was being left behind. You must understand, miss, that I don't allow any man living to laugh at me."

"But I'm not a man. So you will let me laugh, won't you? Your mistake is so funny. If it wasn't for the man you're speaking of you wouldn't be on board here at all, and the Rhein would be some considerable number of miles farther along her way."

"I'm afraid I don't understand."

"Well, he is a Scot—a Mr. McTodd and he and I are the only non-Germans on board. I'm afraid we are neither of us popular, but I gather he is pretty actively disliked. You see, he's in the stoke-hold, and (according to his own account), he undertook to teach the ship's company boxing."

"H'm," said Mr. Kettle, bristling. "Fancies himself with his hands, does he? And the engine-room officers didn't know how to keep discipline? It was about time I came to teach them."

"You might take into account the small item that in all probability he saved your life," the lady suggested. "I'm afraid I'm no engineer, but perhaps you can tell me if there is a thing called a 'thrust'?"

"Well, Mr. McTodd left me with designs that were connected with the thrust, and a shovel full of ashes, and 'nutting her up tight.' Frankly, the technicalities were quite beyond me and very likely I've reported them inaccurately. Also there are moments when McTodd's best Pollockshields accent is completely outside my grasp."

"Speaks as if he had no roof to his mouth?"

"Precisely. And so beyond the fact that his scheme was calculated to give pain to the engineer staff, and to bring the machinery to a standstill, I'm afraid I can't describe it."

"He seems to have delivered the goods all right," said the little sailor dryly. "And I shouldn't like you to go away and think your description was a bad one, miss. But for a subordinate to tamper with the ship's engines is a very serious offense against professional etiquette."

"At any rate you should be the last to complain."

"I trust, miss, that I shall always have the strength to do what I consider right, whether it's to my own advantage or the reverse. I must ask you to excuse me for a moment. I take it that this man with the black eye and the fat lip is the second engineer that I sent for, and I've got to hear his report."

The Rhein's second engineer had come on deck with no inclination to recognize the authority of the invader and his introductory sentences were not those of urbanity. Mr. Kettle did not interrupt. He merely looked at him, and by quick degrees civility oozed into the man's discourse.

He spoke in technicalities of a smell of heated iron, a frenzied search, a bearing that threatened to selze. Nothing but an instant stoppage of the main engines saved the Rhein from a broken shaft. Some malefactor had done the thing. Search was made for him. He was found. A court (according to precedent), was assembled for his trial, and evidence was taken down at length in writing.

"Instead of getting your old coffee-mill mended up and running again."

"I did as my chief ordered. He acted according to routine."

"I see. Dutch routine. Well, Mr. Ehrenbreitstein, what I want to know here and now is, how long is it going to take you to get under way again? You may clap on all the hands you need or can use."

"I could not guarantee to have the engines turning again in less than twenty-four hours."

A voice from behind interrupted. "Vara true. Twenty-four hours is short allowance, too, for the Dutchies. The job woud take me a good two hours, and I'm a mechanic, with a fine record in the Clydebank shops at my tail."

The little sailor turned sharply and looked upward. The upper part of a large grimy man projected through the diddley gratings above. He had a tousled head, and a cut over his left eye which at intervals he mopped with a handful of discolored cotton-waste.

"Are you McTodd?"

"I was when I signed on. But on account of sheer professional abeelity I've been promoted fourth engineer on this junk, so ye'll kindly clap on the mister when you address me."

"Then it was you that tampered with the engines?" asked the little sailor sourly.

"Just me. It was a most unprofessional thing to do (as I've no doubt your tongue is itching to tell me), but I had ma' reasons."

"If you wish me to thank you for saving my life I do it, here and now."

"Man, you may consairve your breath and spare ma' blushes. I take it ye're just a sailor man that's paid to be drowned, and not having at that time the pleasure of your fascinating acquaintance, I'm free to tell you I didn't care the value of a bawbee whether ye sank or swam. When I tampered with yon thrust, I did it to oblige the leddy. She seemed anxious to give you the chance of treading a dry deck."

Miss Chesterman was quick to see the antagonism that had sprouted up between the two, and made skilful intervention. "I was going to ask if Captain Kettle would come and have a cup of tea with me, as I know Mr. McTodd wishes to get on with his repairs."

The little sailor's red face deepened in hue, till it became almost purple. Like most mates, he had held a master's certificate for long enough, but this was the first time any one had given him the title.

Mr. McTodd from above winked a shrewd eye. "Miss," said he, "you've diplomacy, and the next time you find yourself in a vice-consul's office, you may tell them I said so. It's a fine gift. But deal gently with the young man. Well, I'll go below to pour oil into the wounds of yon thrust. I wish I'd the wine which we're told the guid Samaritan also carried in his first-aid kit. It's vara exhausting to work in the heat of this engine-room without lubricant. And the mess room's dry. I hadn't been promoted there three days from the fireman's fo'castle when supplies ran oot."

"If you will let me, I will send the cabin steward down with a tray."

"Say no more, m'em. I'll treasure your memory."

Miss Chestermabn's cup of tea developed itself into a tidy meal, and Kettle faced it with the appetite that is only grown after starvation in an open boat. A table was brought out on deck, and an abject steward waited on him with twittering knees.

(To Be Continued.)

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

W. R. Little and wife, of Lead Hill, Ark., are the parents of 22 living children.

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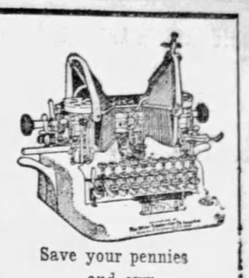

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Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5903—Ladies' Dress.

This is a dainty model for development in serge, mohair or linen. The dress closes at the front and is quite simple to develop. It has a 3-piece skirt with excellent lines that make the frock very distinguished looking. Plaiting is used to trim the dress, allowing the closing lines from the neck to the hem and edging the turned-back cuffs.

The pattern 5903 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4¾ yds. of 36 in. material, with 2¾ yds. of plaiting.

6133—Ladies' One-Piece Empire Skirt.

This model represents a delightful one-piece empire skirt that is quite the correct thing for the completion of a stylish costume. The popular tunic is noted and the revers of contrasting material add to the garment's attractiveness.

The pattern 6133 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size will require 4⅛ yards of 44-inch material.

5440.—Child's Dress.

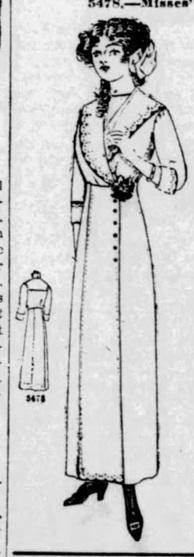
The fronts and back are joined by underarm seams and by those on the top of the shoulder. The side front closing extends to the neck. Any good style for linen or taffeta. The pattern is cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 27 inch material.

6150 Girls' Dress.

Here is a clever little frock and a simple one to make. The blouse may be fashioned in either of 2 lengths and the middy style may also be used. The plaited skirt is separate. The neck is finished with a turn-down collar and the short sleeves have rolled-back cuffs.

The pattern 6150 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require 3⅝ yards of 36 inch material.

5478.—Misses' Dress.



Suitable for small women. The blouse closes in surplice fashion, the skirt has four gores. There is a collar and a shield which may be omitted. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 5⅛ yards of 36-inch material.

4841—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

Smart model for faille, taffetas, flannel, linen, gingham or other fabric of medium or heavy weight. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2½ yds. of 36 in. material.

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California, Pa., April 3.—A child's bank with "In God We Trust" printed across the top and containing $30 in dimes, was left untouched by a burglar who ransacked the home of Harry L. Kramer last night. After searching and finding little the marauder unearthed the little bank which belongs to Kramer's 10-year-old daughter. The burglar evidently decided he would leave the house empty-handed rather than take the child's savings. So under the inscription "In God We Trust," he scribbled, "So Did I—Once," and departed.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913.

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Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., of The Toledo Weekly Blade, published weekly at Toledo, Ohio, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Note—This statement is to be made in duplicate, both copies to be delivered by the publisher to the postmaster, who will send one copy to the Third Assistant Postmaster General (Division of Classification), Washington, D. C., and retain the other in the files of the post office.

Editor, Robinson Locke, Toledo, Ohio; Editorial Manager, N. C. Wright, Toledo, Ohio; Managing Editor, Blacque Wilson, Toledo, Ohio; Business Manager, H. S. Thalheimer, Toledo, Ohio; Publisher, The Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Owners: (If a corporation, give names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock.) Martha H. Locke, Toledo, Ohio; Robinson Locke, Toledo, Ohio; Charles Locke, West Buxton, Maine; Martha H. and Robinson Locke, executors of estate of D. R. Locke, deceased, Toledo, Ohio; Edmund Locke, (stock trusteed), Los Angeles, Calif.

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Average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date of this statement. (This information is required from daily newspapers only) 236,626.

H. S. THALHEIMER,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2d day of April, 1913.
(Seal.) F. E. COTTRELL.
Notary Public, Lucas County, Ohio.
(My commission expires June 12th, 1915.)

What the Ads Do

Advertisements make a better newspaper possible, they lower subscription rates and keep the readers in touch with the business enterprises of the country. Many things that you want may be ordered from your home, no matter how far away you may be. It is to your interest to read the advertising columns each week.

WATCH AWARD.

The Blade watch award for the month of March was won by a Minnesota man, with a list of 65 names.

Well, Turkey had a lively dance. Now she can pay the fiddler.

And with all his wealth, Mr. Morgan seems to have starved to death.

Uncle Sam has decided to say howdy-do to the new Chinese republic.

"Texas is now plowing by wind." It has been booming that way for some time.

In times of great disaster how insignificant our individual aches and pains seem.

If people got all they prayed for some of them would forget to return thanks.

It must be a proud day for a man when he receives his first pay for being President.

Not to start anything, but is the incubator or the brooder the mother of the chicks?

One Massachusetts man can speak in twenty-four languages, but can he hold a job?

"The truth seeker," says one philosopher, "has a lifetime job." And plenty of work.

In his auobiography Mr. Roosevelt starts out as if he knows what he is talking about.

There is always hope for the man who does his best today but thinks he will do better tomorrow.

When women run the country we may have shirtwaist diplomacy instead of the shirtsleeve kind.

When it comes to alarm clocks our preference is for the robin. It doesn't have to be wound up every night.

There ought to be something an ambassador could do on the side to earn enough money to pay expenses.

Doubtless Mr. Morgan was wise enough to know that a lot of splendid things would be said about him after his death.

Give a boy an air rifle and the first thing he does is to look for an English sparrow. Whence comes the youthful desire to kill something?

The Denver waiter who has fallen heir to $80,000 must feel impressed with the truth of the old maxim that everything comes to him who waits.

One Democrat has quit his job because his salary was reduced from $3,000 to $1,000. A $2,000 reduction does look something like a blow to patriotism.

The Agricultural Department recommends guinea pigs as a table delicacy. Thought guinea pigs were good for nothing but experimental purposes.

THE FAILURE OF LEVEES.

Such a river as the Mississippi fills in its own delta, stretching it farther and farther into the sea, closing up former mouths and choosing a channel through lowlands of its own making to which it keeps in normal stages of water. The process of bank making, in the course of time, would have been carried so far that even in a period of extraordinary flood, inundation would have occurred only in stretches which are now under the waters of the gulf.

The white man interfered with the processes of nature. He coveted the lowlands over which the floods were depositing their annual coating of sediment and the soil of which the forests and the undergrowth were binding together. To keep back the flood, he built levees.

The levee scheme of protection is one of those devices that in time develop into a menace and an evil. The Mississippi has not carried all its silt to the sea, but has dropped enormous quantities of it as the channel widens and the waters run less swiftly. It is still dropping that silt, not over low grounds, but in the bed to which it has been bound. The result is that the river runs upon higher ground than it ran a half century ago. The traveler upon the steamboats when the water is high, looks from the upper decks over the tops of the levee and down upon the tops of trees and the roofs of houses. As the river makes a higher and higher bed, the levees must be built higher and higher.

Naturally, there has developed a danger point in the construction of levees. The levee in places is worse than no protection. Recognition of this fact was evidenced by a suit last summer by interests operating in the lower part of the river to prevent the reconstruction of levees destroyed in the flood of the spring before. Some new scheme of protection will have to be devised. The levee has outworn its usefulness.

If the curse of annual inundations is to be stayed at all, the problem will have to be dealt with somewhere near the starting point of the floods. The lower reaches of the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers will have to be relieved of the oceans of water that come down upon them in the course of a few weeks every spring. The run-off will have to be slowed. Flood lakes will have to be constructed. The present flood, following the terrible one of last year, makes it impossible for the federal government to withhold its aid in the solution of the problem any longer. After Panama, that should be the next great work of the engineers.

THE SPIRIT OF SERVICE.

The French disciple of a new school of philosophy who visited the United States a few weeks ago said that when the historian of the future came to pointing out the most striking thing in this period, he would ignore the developments of science, the phenomena of industrial extension and the evidences of unrest, and select the spirit of service. This, said the distinguished visitor, was the one thing in the United States which bade fair to grow into something really wonderful.

A few days since we had occasion to reprint the comment of a university professor who called attention to the change in the way that rich men and women in this country were employing their time. The follies, he said, were ceasing, but works of charity, social investigation and the organization of humanitarian movements, hitherto perfunctory, or by way of personal advertisement, were fast increasing. In the professor's own field has appeared other signs of the spirit of service. It has just become known that when the factory investigating commission of New York desired intelligent and unbiased observers, it sought them among young college women and found them. Since before the holidays, these students have been working in factories and stores, living in the rooms of working girls, learning intimately their troubles, pleasures, pitiful expedients, hopes and temptations, learning all these things at first hand and free of those biases and personal considerations which render investigations of the ordinary sort faulty and open to suspicion.

If America produces a new form of unselfishness, deep felt and widespread, she may count her material acquisitions as mere dross, by comparison.

PRIVATE MONOPOLY.

In his fourth article on the "New Freedom," running in the "World's Work," President Wilson says:

"We purpose to prevent private monopoly by law, to see to it that the methods by which monopolies have been built up are legally made impossible. We design that the limitations on private enterprise shall be removed, so that the next generation of youngsters as they come along will not have to become proteges of benevolent trusts, but will be free to go about making their own lives what they will; so that we shall taste again the full cup, not of charity but of liberty—the only wine that ever refreshed and renewed the spirit of a people."

Every party since joint stock companies got to look bigger than four floors high has purposed to prevent private monopoly by law. The difficulty has been in doing it. The Sherman anti-trust law was once supposed to supply the means by which trusts could not only be ripped to pieces and utterly destroyed, but also means by which pools, price-fixing, "gentlemen's agreements," labor union strikes, farmers' combinations and transportation associations could be broken up as interfering with individual rights and hampering the freedom of competition. Applications of the Sherman law have changed the outward form of monopoly, but left it monopoly still. The anti-trust law of this state is so comprehensive and rigid that upon reading it you wonder how anything in the nature of a trust could breathe the purified air of Ohio. Indeed, it is hard to see how business of any kind could be conducted. But Ohio is just as good meat for monopoly as it was before the passage of the anti-trust bill. Business is still conducted at the old stand.

The Democratic method of preventing private monopoly by law is one of the profoundest secrets that ever a party hid beneath its statesmen's frock coats. When it is brought forth the country will be made very happy.

MORGAN, THE MASTER BORN.

The cartoonists who pictured J. Pierpont Morgan with crown and the robes of royalty did not carry their license too far. Morgan was a king—a greater king in point of power wielded, in the number of persons who must come at his call and tremble at his frown, in the grandeur in which he might have lived had he chosen, than three-fourths of all the acknowledged kings of Christendom.

Morgan was a product of his times, as Shakespeare and Napoleon were peculiarly the products each of his day. America had gone through a long period of construction. She had been laying rails by the thousands of miles, scarring the hillsides with the wastes of mines, rearing high furnaces and covering acres of ground with great mills, shoveling and building and planning and dreaming wonderful dreams of industrial expansion as no other nation had in all the history of man. The civil war had given the thinking men of the country an inkling of what could be performed with men working in mass, working to one purpose and one aim, and how much less, in comparison, could be accomplished by the exertions of individuals. Great combinations of capital and labor were necessary to feed and clothe the armies and to keep them supplied with arms and ammunition. So the thread of combination ran through all the construction that followed the war and, in time, the idea was developed of looping small combinations into big, small groups of capitalists into large, small armies of workmen into great. The beginnings of these wider combinations were at first crude; by comparison with later performances in that line they were timid. It remained for Morgan to crystallize the movement, to gather up the wires that controlled men and money, to provide the form and scheme the system.

To what purpose his executive ability was directed may be seen in the formation of the powerful New York Central system, the mergers out of which the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad became the transportation autocrat of all New England, the transformation of the indifferently conducted Reading railroad into a road rich and strong, the salvage of the Southern railroad, the joining with others in making of the "two streaks of rust," known as the Northern Pacific, a railroad of value and service. Not only capital was furnished to these railroads, but Morgan selected the officers and dominated the directorate.

The most striking of his performances was the flotation of the United States Steel Corporation with a capital stock of $1,100,000,000 of capital. In bringing about this combination, Morgan has been described as the lion, Carnegie as the fox. To this day there are people who argue that the fox got the better of the bargain the two struck. In point of money, that is true. But Morgan came out with such industrial power as no other man had ever possessed, with such credit as made him the master of finance. Before that, in 1895, the government had intrusted to him the task of organizing the syndicate which floated the bond issue of $62,000,000 for the increase of the government's gold reserve. He had picked up, almost as incidental accumulations, the control of anthracite and the partial control of bituminous coal production. To him the British government turned when it needed foreign money for the conduct of the war with the Transvaal. Morgan disposed of $50,000,000 of British bonds in America at distinct advantage to the Britons. When panic came upon the New York stock exchange in 1907, Morgan hurried home from Europe and with the vast sums of money of which he was guardian he stayed the downward course of securities, saved many properties and eased the market until the hysteria was quieted. After the panic Morgan began that course of combining financial institutions which resulted in his own banking house gaining absolute control over nearly two billions of dollars in resources. If there is such a thing, the house of Morgan is the money trust.

No one can say at this time whether the exertions of J. Pierpont Morgan have worked to the ultimate good of mankind. It will take time to judge them properly. But whatever the verdict of history may be as to the main influence upon his time, the world must recognize Morgan as a man of marvelous organizing and constructive ability—a born master of men, more nearly a king than the world has produced since kingliness was a matter of military prowess.

A VIGOROUS MALEDICTION.

In expressing his opinion of the New York stock exchange from the floor of the house of representatives at Albany, an assemblyman, who is up on literature, said:

"The Forty Thieves could well join the exchange and learn some points in the trade. I don't say all the members are rogues, but there are many who are."

Another assemblyman of the same engaging frankness said that "Some of these men in Wall street would have contaminated the crew that sailed with Captain Kidd."

These compliments are chiefly of interest because they mark the geographical course of the technique of political language. The custom of lambasting Wall street started, we believe, in or about Medicine Lodge, Kansas. It has traveled eastward over the north central states and flourishes today within easy running distance of Wall street itself. In the meanwhile, the hot winds have ceased to wither up the trans-Missouri crops, farmers skim over the prairies in high-priced automobiles and a weather eye is kept upon the stock market report. So far as the west is concerned, the Octopus has ceased to be. But it is hard to kill a serviceable malediction and putting the curse on Wall street is now helping along the course of good government at Albany.

Jerry Simpson is dead, but his works go marching on.

A COMFORTABLE BELIEF.

A man in New Jersey has written a book giving the history of what he assures his readers were former existences of his.

Through dreams which have recurred with something like regular periodicity and to which he has, after long striving, found the key, he learns that once his name was Cedric and that he had a sweetheart named Lucy. The sweetheart is murdered. Whereupon a number of volunteer judges, such as are more or less common in this country, visited him, brought him out under a tree and quite successfully hanged him. That was life number one. In the second life he was the slave of a benevolent-minded master whose daughter was named Lucy. The master sought to free him. The slave would not listen to it, but like one of those faithful servitors who appear in literature written by unmarried ladies of the south, kept grip upon his chains like grim death. We gather that the daughter named Lucy had something to do with his determination.

The idea of earthly reincarnation is a very tenacious idea, indeed. There are persons who use it as a substitute for religion. It must be a comforting thing to have around if one's mind is in sympathy with it. When you come upon something strangely familiar and your memory doesn't help you out, you say, "Ah, I met up with that in a former existence," and forthwith cease to let the thing puzzle you. (If you have a queer dream. Don't bother about it. It must be connected with one of your past lives. With the faith that life repeats itself like a moving picture film, one can drop all one's work on a bright spring day and go fishing. For the belief teaches the immortal that worrying about trifling mortal affairs is rank foolishness.

HEROES OF THE FLOOD.

It would be a life work for any conscientious and painstaking historian who should set about the task of compiling the instances of heroism in the recent flood. Not one of the communities upon which the storm waters descended but has its own list of tales of life imperiled to save other life, of self-sacrifice and the endurance of cold and hunger and pain that others might escape these sufferings.

The flood has bound many a community together by the uplifting courage which was the particular possession of no one class—alike to the humble and the prosperous—as no movement of social regeneration could ever hope to do. Ohio has both lost and won. And when one thinks of the instances of nobility which the flood has brought forth so generously one can feel that Ohio has won more than it has lost.

WHERE NATURE IS CRUEL.

The newspapers have announced, as they have each spring for a quarter of a century or more, that Wah-Hah-Gun-Ta, of the Blackfoot tribe, has had another birthday.

Wah-Hah-Gun-Ta is now one hundred and thirty years of age, yet we cannot feel that he is much of a marvel. For not so long ago Arizona used to exhibit an Indian who claimed to have endured one hundred and ten southwestern summers. He had shrunk to a heighth of less than five feet, had an eye like that of a fish too long out of water, a mouth lost amidst vast erosions of wrinkles and the general air of having been cruelly overlooked by the reaper. You could not think of him as something wonderful, but as a creature to command all your pity. His tribesmen seemed wanting in humanity that they did not pray their gods for his death.

Wah-Hah-Gun-Ta has achieved the honor of an annual description in the press. But if he is the least like that somewhat younger native of Arizona, he deserves something more fitting and comforting—the same being a funeral.

Mr. Morgan's wealth is estimated at from seventy-five to one hundred millions. One almost could live comfortably on the difference.

Many a fellow who knows very little that amounts to much can make more noise than a man with a liberal education.

When people voted for President Wilson they did not stop to think how hard it is to find Democratic ambassadors.

A militant suffragette is a woman who won't admit that there are two sides to a question.

Mr. Taft wasn't strong enough to be re-elected, but he is making a popular ex-President.

The Indignant Farmer.

"I'm just as mad as I can be!"
An angry farmer said:
"Those early strawberries of mine
Desire a folding bed!

"And my potatoes have declined
To ripen underground,
Unless, to keep dust from their eyes,
Smoked goggles I have found!

"The cabbage heads, among themselves
Indulge in secret chats;
But I have overheard them, and
They vow they'll have straw hats!

"Such foolishness I can not stand;
And now—just as I feared—
Each single stalk of wheat demands
A barber for its beard!

"The squashes, too, are getting proud;
It almost makes me smile;
They want the very finest neckwear
Of the very latest style!

"But now the very limit's reached!
I learn, with stifled groan—
Each ear of corn insists upon
A private telephone!"
—Carolyn Wells in Harper's.

Opinions of the People

Mother the Best Friend.

Editor Blade—It is my opinion that if men had always had the very best laws that could be made for the protection of children—both boys and girls—there would never have been any trouble about votes for women. Women ever have been better protectors of children than men, for the simple reason that she loves them more, and is therefore more on the alert for danger to her offspring. What woman is not interested in the future of her child?

Now, while I am not a suffragist, I do not fail to see how flimsy some of the arguments are against woman suffrage. We might just as well say a man cannot be a good husband and father and vote as to say a woman cannot be a true wife and mother and vote. And the few women who would aspire to hold office perhaps would be women who had already reared their children, and had sent them out to grapple with the world amid all the pitfalls and dangers that beset them.

Let those who are so ardent in opposing woman suffrage remember that women have ever been brave in the defense of their children and home. In a time when our country was infested with wild beasts, it is said that a woman killed an ugly bear while her husband hid himself under the bed. Soon after a neighbor called to know the trouble and the man, still trembling, came from under the bed, saying: "We killed a bear! We killed a bear!"

Not saying that all women are brave or that all men are cowards, yet if some women now are brave enough to rise up in defense of children and home against monsters (once if not now) sanctioned by law, I am one of the few not inclined to scoff.—Zena, Johnson City, Tenn.

Electricity in Alps

SWITZERLAND has an area of 15,976 square miles—8,000 square miles less than the area of West Virginia—and a population of 3,800,000. Of the total population engaged in definite occupations, 30 per cent are in agriculture and nearly 45 per cent are in manufacturing. This difference between the number engaged in manufacturing and the number in agriculture, in the face of a comparative lack of fuel and the necessity for importing materials for machinery, textile goods and furniture, constituting the bulk of manufactured products, is made possible because of the growing appreciation in the country of the value of its water powers. A Swiss expert, Professor W. Wyssling, estimates that Swiss waters are capable of furnishing 2,000,000 horsepower, of which between 500,000 and 700,000 horse power has already been harnessed and is in actual use. United States Vice Consul Henry A. McBride of Zurich, in an interesting report on Swiss hydro electric power development, says that water power is used extensively in the chemical and textile industries and to some extent in other lines of manufacturing, and that the hydro-electric power thus used is 390,600 under favorable conditions, varying to 230,000 at times when the waters are low, some of the rivers being supplied by glacial waters. Last year of 783 electric power plants in operation in Switzerland, 473 were works purchasing power from other plants and of those producing their own power 233 were wholly or in part hydro-electric stations and the remaining 77 were steam or gas plants. There was an increase in one year of 108 electric power works. Power was generated by the hydro-electric plants for running motors in industries and for lighting. There were 183,677 purchasers of electric power in 1910, of which 141,996 were for lighting, 22,232 for heating and cooking, and 19,449 for power. Overhead transmission lines have an aggregate length of 4,604 miles, the longest line being 452 miles.

A well 100 feet deep, beneath the lowest of several sub-cellars of a building inhabited by Chinese, was discovered by inspectors for the department of public safety in an investigation of the fire traps of Chinatown, in Philadelphia.

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EQUIPMENT FOR EVERY ELECTRICAL NEED

Sunday School

A MEAN MAN'S GREAT EXPERIENCE

International Sunday School Lesson for April 13 Is, "Jacob at Bethel." Gen. 28:10-22.

By William T. Ellis.

There are no plaster saints in the Bible. "Men who are good and men who are bad, even as you and I," make up the record of human life in its divine relationships. It has often been said that one evidence of the historicity of the Bible is the honesty with which it deals with its heroes. Contrast the Scripture narratives with fiction and mythology of the non-Christian religions. It is said that aside from Christ, there are only two Biblical characters, Joseph and Stephen, of whom naught derogatory is said in the inspired record. Since these varied men were friends of God, it seems easier for the rest of us poor humans, with all our limitations, to aspire to the same goal.

It is not saint Jacob that we study today. Instead, we look upon a mean, despicable, cowardly creature, fleeing from the consequences of his own duplicity. He was helped to haste by the knowledge that his brave and impulsive brother, Esau, sought his life.

The Plot That Failed.

Schemers commonly overreach themselves. Clear, outspoken integrity is the most charming trait of character. The most attractive person I know is conspicuously marked for her transparent genuineness. Rebekah had violated all the considerations of honesty in order to secure a father's blessing for her favorite son. She had been abetted in this by the dishonesty of Jacob and by the weakness of Isaac. Now her home had been scattered. Jacob had fled for his life toward distant Mesopotamia.

This time the journey was not as his grandfather Abraham had made it, in full caravan and state. Like a hunted criminal, he fled in real fear of being overtaken by the avenger. He had no caravan or companions. He was but a lone, lorn fugitive, making his furtive way north and east. He camped wherever nightfall found him, and so this lesson story discovers him on the stony heights of Bethel, where Abraham had once tarried and erected an altar.

The Sleep by the Wayside.

The familiar hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," which is built on the imagery of Jacob's experience at Bethel, with his vision of the ladder, has helped to impress upon our uninformed minds the hardship of the fugitive's having to sleep with a stone for a pillow. Now this was no "stony grief." The oriental, especially in pastoral pursuits, does not know the cushioned life of ease of the Occident. The verisimilitude of the Bible is revealed by a thousand such touches as this. It would be the most natural thing for a man trained in the open to take the nearest stone for a pillow. I remember a Korean home where, in the sleeping rooms the pillows were simply round stones. Nor was sleeping on the ground any hardship to Jacob. The Oriental knows how to stand things. I have been amazed by the endurance of men in this very region traversed by Jacob, who could sleep on the ground or on a board, often in driving snow or pelting rain. Their life has taught them to endure the buffetings of nature.

So we find Jacob sleeping amid the rocks at Bethel with no fictitious accessories. He was a plain runaway, scared and troubled. His anxious days were followed by restless nights. Not even in sleep could he find quiet.

In these days of pilgrimage Jacob had been thinking. Apparently he was learning a new way of looking at things. Some men have to go into a far country before they can learn the meaning of home. It is a bitter school which experience keeps. Jacob was learning what the history of the race teaches, that dishonor does not pay, and that personal profit may be gained at too high a price.

Dreams That Reach Upward.

The first clear intimation of a life beyond this present one to be found in Scripture is this experience of Jacob at Bethel. He in his dream saw a ladder reaching to heaven.

Daily thoughts are the stuff of which our dreams are made. Jacob had been meditating upon the God of his fathers. He was getting a spiritual illumination. Now in this dream he saw how near to earth is the life beyond. Heaven is not far from us. Even the mind of an individual may bring heaven and earth together. In the revulsion from his old self which remorse had brought to him, Jacob had been driven to nobler thoughts. As he progressed toward Mesopotamia he was progressing toward grace.

An Old Agreement Ratified.

Like many a man who is walking the streets today, Jacob found that God was dealing better with him than he deserved. The covenant with Abraham was not abrogated because Jacob had fallen so far below specifications. This promise to Abraham's seed still held true. Jacob was in the line of the covenant. After all, he was the better of the two sons—which is saying little.

Now with his new vision he saw God at the head of the ladder stretching from earth to heaven. He had in his dream a communion with God, who ratified the promise of old. It was a renewal of the old agreement between Jehovah and Abraham, and it gave to Jacob the new sense of God and God's protection.

After his night of dreams, Jacob awoke declaring that this place had become a Bethel, or house of God. The name is one truly borne by many churches. Each soul has its own Bethel, where it has come face to face with the infinite realities and the eternal Personality. Memory erects its pillars of memorial at these places even as ancient Orientals used to set up their stones of remembrance. It is good to remember the past, for there we are fortified in the present.

The Runaway's Vow.

We may picture Jacob in his plight. He was a fugitive from home. For aught he knew, Esau might be only a day behind him. Possibly that agile, tireless hunter was hiding behind yonder bush. It was by no means certain that Jacob could reach his mother's ancestral home up in Haran. He was accompanied by no fighting force. His self reliance, which had seemed so adequate in the presence of his feeble father and his pliable brother, appeared less adequate now.

Great loneliness had come over him. He had thought the whole thing through. The scheming Jacob had broken down. Now his only dependence was upon God. He had been solemnized by the vision in the night. To get right with God seemed to him thereafter the one supreme concern. The realization of God's presence and of God's holiness had overwhelmed and subjected the proud and guileful trafficker in a birthright.

"So sometimes comes to soul and sense
The feeling which is evidence
That very near about us lies
The realm of spiritual mysteries."

So Jacob made a new vow; rather a selfish one, itis true, bupt we must not expect too much of this beginner in the better way. He covenanted with God that he would serve Jehovah as his God if only God would be with him and provide for him. In token of his allegiance to the sovereignty of Jehovah, he pledged a tithe of all his goods and he set up a pillar of memorial.

Bethel made a new man of Jacob. True, he occasionally relapsed into some of his old tricks, but he had become a personality the tide of whose life now set in a new direction. Jacob the supplanter was in school to God to learn how to become Israel the prince.

Ellis Replies to Inquirer

The letters printed below are self-explanatory, and need no introduction to Blade readers:

Mr. Wm. T. Ellis, Toledo Blade:

Dear Sir—For a number of years I have been reading your Sunday school lessons in the Toledo Blade and I like them very much. For a long time I have wanted to ask you a question, hoping that you will answer it through The Blade or in some other way.

Is there not something incongruous in the way we advocate a government by the people, a democratic government, and at the same time read, sing, preach and pray about an absolute monarchy, a King of Kings and a Lord of Lords—a King who has absolute power, not only over our bodies, but over our souls as well? Surely, we cannot be right in both. Can it be that William of Germany, after all, is right about the divine right of kings?

Is it possible that we are mistaken or hypocritical about one or the other of our pretensions? As I understand it, Christ did not teach anything about earthly government, or, if anything, it was socialism, or more properly speaking, communism, and that his followers for about 300 years after his death tried more or less to practice communism. I am no socialist, so my personal beliefs need not enter into the question. Yours truly,

ALVA M. BROWN, Sr.,
Mar. 21st, 1913.

MR. ELLIS' ANSWER

Mr. Alva McBroom, Sr., Bella Vista, Shasta Co., California:

My Dear Sir—I am glad to have your letter, and I appreciate your cordial words about The Blade and my writings therein.

You ask: "Is there not something incongruous in the way we advocate the government by the people, a democratic government, and at the same time read, sing, preach and pray about an absolute monarchy, a King of Kings and a Lord of Lords—a King who has absolute power not only over our bodies, but over our souls as well."

If any earthly king could be found who possessed the omniscience, omnipotence and the absolute justice of the Lord Almighty, then that king certainly would have a divine right to rule over his fellows. Since all mortals, to whatever estate they are born, are frail and fallible human beings the consensus of opinion is that the welfare of mankind is not safe in the keeping of any one man as it is in the combined and brotherly wisdom of the mass of mankind. God has given more of the sense of justice and the power for sovereignty to the people as a whole than to any individual. They are the nearest thing we know on earth to the judgments of God; for, in the long run, and in the sober business of regulating society, vox populi comes as near to being vox dei as is humanly possible.

Trusting this answers your inquiry, I am, faithfully yours.

WILLIAM T. ELLIS.
April 2, 1913.

A Real Indian Paper.

Kansas City Journal.

Its historic treasure, the plant of the Old Cherokee Advocate, a paper which for half a hundred years was a part of the national life of the Cherokee Indians, was recently sold by that nation. It was the only newspaper in the world printed in an Indian language in Indian characters. The once powerful agent, now a souvenir, was purchased at public auction by J. S. Holden, editor of the Fort Gibson Post, more as a matter of sentiment than anything else, $151 being the sum paid for the outfit.

VARIETIES

An Australian artesian well reaches a depth of more than 5,000 feet.

The earth's fertile area is estimated at 28,269,200 square miles.

England's textile mills employ more than 1,000,000 persons.

Major W. N. McKelvey, of Ohio, now owns the sword of Balboa.

More than $30,000 worth of dogs attended Chicago's recent dog show.

The sardine catch of Europe has been a great failure.

Smallpox is almost constantly present in Mazatlan, Mex.

The average yearly profit at the Casino, Monte Carlo, is $5,000,000.

Statistics show 579,852 more church members in the United States than last year.

A. A. Larson, of Aguilar, Colo., asserts he has developed a breed of chickens with teeth.

The Pennsylvania railroad has ordered 12,305 new freight cars. They will cost $3,595,575.

Taking the whole of Europe into consideration, there are 107 inhabitants to the square mile.

An Oregon inventor has patented a machine for quickly mending broken motion picture films.

A western railroad lends stump pullers to farmers at a nominal rental as one way of encouraging business.

The New York Housewives' League is demanding greater cleanliness in grocery stores.

The Cincinnati Enquirer defines a hotel as a place where you get dollars for quarters.

Princeton reports some college men paying their way by earning money as bootblacks.

It is said one cent of every dollar of American capital is now employed in the auto industry.

Brazil federal government has bought Bahia-Minas railway from the state of Minas for $6,400,000.

A red paint has been recently advised which changes its color to blue when subjected to heat.

Atlantic City had 1,043 population in 1879. Now it has 50,000 residents and at times has 300,000 visitors.

Argentina's imports for the three months ended September 30, 1912, had an aggregate value of $273,748, and exports from that republic amounted to $352,040,240.

Cotton seed crushing establishments in the United States now number 845, and crushed of the 1912 crop prior to January 1, 1913, 2,761,000 tons of seed.

Motor omnibuses in which a gasoline engine operates a dynamo to provide the motive power are proving successful in London and Liverpool.

The Greater Honolulu Chamber of Commerce is being formed to merge the several trade and commercial bodies in the capital of Hawaii.

Twelve thousand structures of various kinds were erected in New York city in the last year, representing an expenditure of $207,000,000.

The continuous increase in trade at the port of Manchester has made necessary additional equipment for loading and unloading vessels at the docks.

Prior to the present war, Adrianople had a population of 70,000, half of whom were Turks, the rest Bulgarians, Armenians and Jews.

Two of the great railways entering London are about to carry out an important electrification scheme involving more than 150 miles of track.

Russian peasants produce great quantities of hand-made goods. There are villages in which every home is a workshop for the production of furniture.

With one of 40,000 tons' capacity at Kiel and a 35,000-ton one at Hamburg, Germany claims to have the largest two drydocks in the world.

The combination of a tungsten electric lamp surrounded by a circle of mercury vapor one has been found to produce a light close to daylight in color.

A safety gas meter invented in Holland is said to prevent the possibility of asphyxiation and to indicate the loss of unconsumed gas by leakage or otherwise.

A framework for supporting electric lamps around the globe of an oil lamp so that either kind of light can be used has been patented by a Connecticut inventor.

Altoona, Pa., ascribes its immunity from epidemics and the longevity of its people to its simple habits, its pure drinking water and its vigilant health officer.

Last year the Canadian Pacific Railroad Co served about 10,000,000 meals on its trains and steamships and in its hotels. The average was more than 30,000 meals a day.

In Geneva, Switzerland, every picture and antique must be registered in the town hall and its value stated. This is done to protect purchasers of such articles.

A sand box for automobiles, like the familiar device on locomotives, to distribute sand under the tires to prevent skidding, has been patented by a Massachusetts inventor.

At an estimated cost of more than $12,000,000, a Canadian railway expects within a few years to have opened a two-track tunnel four miles in length through the Selkirk range of mountains between Calgary and Vancouver.

A shaving mirror invented by a Massachusetts man is mounted on three arms, which permit it to be moved at any angle while attached to a wall bracket, and which serve as legs while the mirror stands on a table.

Twenty thousand cigars, which formed part of the Mauna Kea's cargo when lime in the hold burned at Hilo, Hawaii, will not go up in smoke, but will be stewed and slashed and finally go into a preparation to kill ants and other insects harmful to plants.

With the exception of 11 cities in the United States, Honolulu has a higher percentage of tuberculosis cases than any municipality on the mainland. Statistics gathered by the board of health show Honolulu has an average of 321 case to 100,000, while the average for the cities in the United States is only 204.9.

Canaries have proved to be the most sensitive animal test of the safety of mine air after explosions. In recent experiments air containing 0.16 per cent of carbon monoxide was breathed by a mouse for an hour before effects were seen, but a canary showed distress in three minutes and fell from its perch in eight. Some miners already carry these birds.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

PANSY-FARMING

For those who like to be outdoors, pansy-farming is pleasant as well as profitable. Pansies are not very fastidious as to soil or climate; there are successful farms in Massachusetts and California, and in many states between. Considering the relatively small outlay of labor and money, the returns are ample, says an exchange. This is the way to operate a pansy farm:

Start the seed-bed about the third week of July. Select a sunny piece of land—the idea that pansies should be planted in the shade is erroneous—plow it deeply, and fertilize with horse manure or phosphate. Make sure that the bed is well drained. Buy seed which costs between $2.50 and $4.00 an ounce; one ounce is enough to start with. After the ground has been rolled, raked, and soaked with water, sprinkle in the seeds. Sift on enough fine earth barely to cover them. For the two weeks until they germinate keep them covered lightly with hay. Unless the soil is heavy, water frequently.

About the last of September set the plants into regular rows about five inches apart. Before severe frosts cover them lightly with cornstalks, coarse straw, or pine boughs. The snow must be held off without interfering with the circulation of air. The object is, of course, to prevent too frequent freezing and thawing.

In the spring uncover the plants about the first of April. The last light frosts need not be feared. By the first of May some of the pansies will be ready for market; all will be by the last of the month. With good fortune an ounce of seed will produce 5,000 plants. Dig up the plants with a trowel or pansy-fork, a three or four-pronged tool which may be purchased at any seed store. Place eight of the plants in a two-quart wooden basket. See that the roots are covered with earth. The baskets may be bought at woodenware or seed stores for from $10 to $15 a thousand.

Fifteen cents is the ordinary retail price for a basket of eight pansy plants, and $1.25 the wholesale by the dozen baskets. Of course the market varies widely in different localities, but those figures may be taken as the average. When the pansy grower has obtained a reputation for select stock, he may ask higher prices.

Save some of the best plants for seed. While the pods are green they bend back from the stem, but as they ripen they rise, until at the time they are ready to be picked they form a straight line with the stem. Pick stem and seeds together and place in a paper bag. As the pods dry, they burst; by planting-time the seeds will be separate.

Occasionally seed may be sold, but the amateur pansy-farmer had better not rely on much income from this source. As he progresses, it is well to improve his stock by buying small amounts of the higher-priced seed.

Late in July start over again for next year.

Two warnings are necessary. Start moderately, and do not expect too much. No kind of farming or gardening will be successful without hard labor. One advantage of pansy-growing is that the labor is not excessive, and is mainly done in the pleasantest times of the year.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

A TALE OF OLD TIMES

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I have been a reader of the dear old Blade for many years and often thought I would write and tell how much I enjoyed the letters of the Cozy Corner, and I thought I would write and tell something of my younger days, for I am now living on borrowed time; if I live to see June 22 I will be 80 years old.

My mind often goes back to the good old days when we raised our own flax and spun and wove our dresses and table linen and toweling. I have spun on the big wheel many a night by the light of a pine knot in the fireplace, and knit and studied my lessons by the light of a tallow candle, which we made. Well do I remember a dress that mother made for me. She raised the cotton and spun the thread and wove it in blue and white cloth, and it was as fine as our gingham of today. I was born and raised in Culpepper county, Va., and came to Ohio just before the war. —Henrietta Ward, of Ohio.

HEART SEARCHING

Are we filling our place? Are we sowing the good seed that will take ages to tell for good, or will it be for evil? Dear reader, life is so short we should all get busy doing all the good we can while our little light is burning. I am glad to hear some of our sisters are church workers I hope all are; I love church work. I have been doing my little part. Our house is the preacher's home. We are seven in family, four young men, one little girl. We all go to the Sunday school and church. I am a farmer's wife and know something about the care and work a farmer's wife has, but with all this we are a happy family. Everything on the farm is so fresh and clean, the birds sing so sweetly and all nature seems to look up and say "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."—Mrs. H. I. B., of Ohio.

FIRELIGHT

Although I have never written to the Cozy Corner, I always read it first of all, and wish there were more good letters. L. M. G. of West Virginia, and others speak of the old fashioned fireplaces. To my mind, although I may be called behind the times, there is nothing more cheerful or homelike than an open fireplace, with its light shining through the room. Until I was 16 years old my parents lived in a log house with a fireplace in the sitting room. Perhaps that is one reason it is dear to me, one of the memories of childhood days. I should like to write to C. E. S. of Vermont, and also to One from Saginaw, Mich., if I knew their addresses. If E. J. S. of Colorado had given his address, perhaps someone would have helped him with housekeeping hints—Mrs. D. A., Iowa.

MAN WOMAN'S PROTECTOR

The husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the Church, and he is the saviour of the body. Therefore, as the church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in everything. I would that women would study and meditate more on the Scripture that deals with women. Woman was created from man's rib—not from the head to rule over him, nor his feet for him to trample on, but a rib under his arm to be protected by him, near his heart, to be loved by him; man will, in nine cases out of ten, do his part if woman does hers. I wish I might stir the American woman up to a higher plane of womanhood, as housekeepers, as mothers, as wives, as sweethearts, in every phase and walk of life. Be noble, and take up the higher, grander and more worthy occupation, homebuilding.—E. N., Salesville, O.

A CHEERFUL SHUT-IN

Dear Blade Readers—I have always found it a great pleasure to read the letters of the Peace Page, and I was greatly interested in the post card shower of Mollie Stacy. I thought the Blade would be glad to help brighten the life of a friend of mine by sending him post cards or some small token of remembrance. He was at the age when his life was filled with pleasure and great expectations, but about two months ago he had both feet cut off. He was crossing the railroad track on his way to work when he was knocked down by a train and badly injured. He is happy and contented with his lot and no one ever heard him complain. As soon as he is strong and well he is going to finish his education, so that he can help himself in the world. His many friends do everything they can to make him happy. Will the readers of the Blade please help us? His address is Walter Berg, Letonia, Ohio. Thanking you all for your kindness.—From A Friend.

IN-LAWS NOT OUT-LAWS

I thought I would write a few lines for the Peace Page concerning daughter-in-laws. I read a letter recently, I do not mind now whether it was in the Blade or some other paper, about a mother-in-law telling how her daughter-in-law treats her. Well, probably the daughter-in-law is not all in the fault. I have just tried real hard to be good to my husband's mother. I have treated her as I would wish him to treat my dear mother if she were living.

My mother-in-law comes to our house once and twice a week. I try to meet her with a smile and always try and make her welcome., but in the last two years it is very very hard for me to act so now and I will explain why. I have found her to be very untreu to me. She is not the friend to me I thought her to be. She tells my husband things and tells him not to tell me. He does tell me, but he tells me in this way, "Now do not let mother know you know that." She is made to feel welcome to our house, though she never asks me to hers. So I do not always blame the daughter-in-law.—Mrs. B. F. O.

Tale-bearing seems to be the chief cause of your unhapipness. You do right to welcome your husband's mother to your home, but do not listen to anything he tells you about her; just say you would rather not hear it; and in time, the breach will heal and you will be glad you sacrificed to accomplish it.—M. H.

REPLY TO E. J. J. R.

I have been reading the Blade since Petroleum V. Nasby's time. Have not always been a subscriber, exchanged with a comrade. I find many useful hints, and a great deal of information. I take ten papers, and excepting my soldier paper, The Blade is the best weekly.

If E. J. J. R., who wrote such a pathetic letter in the Blade of the 30th inst, will write to A. M. Beatty, Franklin, Pa., R. 3, she will hear of something of mutual advantage. In the meantime all should follow her advice about signing papers or documents. With kind wishes to all the folks of the Peace Page.—A. M., Pa.

Our Correspondents

If any of The Blade readers had a birthday the 6th of February, I wish they would send a post card to my father, C. E. Burt, Henry, Ill., who was 73 that day.—Mrs. B. S. C., Ills.

Private Casper Snook, 74½ years young, member of Co. F, Third Iowa, sends greetings to The Blade, and wishes "we had some of the same kind of articles Petroleum V. Nasby used to write."

Mr. Chas. E. Ferguson inquires where the old McGuffey Readers may be found. Probably only through an old book dealer in your nearest city.

I am a soldier's daughter and a reader of The Blade, my people having taken it first when I was a child, 40 years ago. My father's birthday is the third of February. He enlisted November 29, 1861, when 16 years old, in Co. D, 84th regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers; discharged June 29, 1865. Would like all the old soldiers who read this to send a post card to him. Any time will do. It will cheer him in old age. My father's address is Frank Bailey, Leroy, Bradford county, Pa.

N. M. C.—There is no way to restore color to gray hair except dye it, which is dangerous and deceives no one.—M. H.

Can you tell how to re-silver a looking glass at home?—H. C. S. (Read the Question Bureau.)

I like all of the letters, especially the ones from Colorado. We lived there six years ago. It is a lovely place. The snow-covered mountains and picturesque valleys are very beautiful. If any of the readers know of my uncle Ralph Letson, I will be very glad if they will write to me. When we last heard of him he was at Garfield, Utah. —Ava Letson, Niles, Mich.

Lillian Crandall, Georgetown, Ind., a shut-in for the past year, would enjoy post cards and will return in kind.

POST CARD EXCHANGE

Ruth and Reva Adcock, Shaw Plains, Tenn.

Lena Newman, Lynnville, Ind.

Luella Nealey, Bartlett, Ohio.

Lydia McCoy, Richpatch, Va.

Bedie Weaver, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn.

Gladys D. Pierce, Belmont, Ohio.

Ida Payne, Cann, Va.

Sallie Belle Crawford, Franklin, N. C.

Grace Kester, Belleville, W. Va.

Emma Crites, Lyons, Mich.

Margaret V. Atkins, Atkins, Va.

Goma Lee, Abbott, Va.

Robbie Lee, Newcastle, Va.

Emory James, Rockton, W. Va.

Carlie James, Rockton, W. Va.

Stela Maloney, Gad, W. Va.

Russie Phillips, Beverly, W. Va.

Frank Phillips, Beverly, W. Va.

Wesley Phillips, Beverly, W. Va.

Jake Phillips Beverly, W. Va.

Myrtle Pierson, Titusville, W. Va.

Vina Wagner, Shawnee, W. Va.

Opal Riddle, Triplett, W. Va.

Vergil Long, Framestown, W. Va.

Kenan Long, Rockton, W. Va.

Orpha Page, Alanson, Mich.

Fay Sellers, Hayesville, N. C.

Pearl Day, Hayesville, N. C.

Florence McConnell, Owensville, Ind.

Myrtle White, Accoville, W. Va.

Mary A. Jones, Sly, N. C.

Myrtle Capps, Marshall, N. C.

Blanche Farmer, Sly, N. C.

Mary E. Bennett, Carlo, Pa.

Verna Gilly, Big Stone Gap, Va.

Ruth Benjamin, Petersburg, Ind.

POEMS WANTED

Give the Boy a Chance.

Freedom's Cause on Earth Defending.

We're Tenting Tonight, by O. W. Holmes.

Paul Jones.

The Meaning of Pun.

Lord Ullin's Daughter.

Psalms of Life.

Kipling's "If."

Some Suggested Mottoes.

"If a task is once begun
Never leave it till it's done,
Be the labor great or small,
Do it well, or not at all."
This is sent by Goma Lee, Abbott, Va.

"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest thing, in the kindest way."
Sent by Lucy Stizer of Pa.

"The best is good enough for us."
Sent by Sylvia Law, W. Va.

The President of France and His Wife

MME. RAYMOND POINCARE

PRESIDENT POINCARE, of France, is a remarkable man in many ways—a barrister, literary man, and politician. Unlike many of his predecessors, he is really well known outside his own country. He has been in politics since 1887, and at the time of his election was senator for the Department of the Meuse. Called to the bar in 1880, he gained a great reputation as a pleader in Paris. He has also won fame as orator and writer, and his literary ability caused him to be chosen, in 1909, to occupy a seat in the French Academy.

M. Raymond Poincare married Mlle. Henrietta Benucci, an Italian by birth, who is well known in Paris for her beauty. She will make a charming hostess at the Elsyce. President Poincaire defeated his nearest rival by 488 votes to 296. He is the ninth president of the Third French Republic.

POETS' CORNER

NICODEMUS THE SLAVE

Nicodemus, a slave, was of African birth,
And was bought for a bagful of gold;
He was reckoned as part of the salt of the earth,
Though he died years ago, very old.
'Twas his last sad request, so we laid him away
In the trunk of an old hollow tree;
Wake me up, was his charge, at the first break of day,
Wake me up for the great jubilee.

Chorus.

The good time is coming, it is almost here,
'Twas long, long, long on the way.
Now run and tell Elijah to hurry up, Pomp,
And meet us at the gum tree down in the swamp,
To wake Nicodemus today.

He was known as a prophet, at least he was as wise,
For he told of the battles to come,
And we trembled with fear when he rolled up his eyes,
And we heeded the shake of his thumb;
Though his great heart with kindness was filled to the brim,
He obeyed who was born to command,
And he longed for the morning which then was so dim,
For the morning which now is at hand.

It was a long, weary night, we were almost in fear
Lest the future was more than he knew;
It was a long, weary night, though the morning is near,
And the words of our prophet are true;
There are signs in the skies that the darkness is gone,
There are tokens of endless array,
And the clouds which had seemingly banished the dawn
Only hastened the advent of day.

THE ALCHEMIST

Independent.

Love is the filling from one's own
Another's Cup;
Love is a daily laying down
And taking up,
A choosing of the stony path
Through each new day,
That other feet may tread at ease
The smoother way.
Love is not blind, but looks abroad
Through other eyes,
And asks not, "Must I give?" but "May
I sacrifice?"
Love hides its grief, that other hearts
And lips may sing;
And, burdened, walks, that other lives
May, buoyant, wing.
Sinner, hast thou a love like this
Within thy soul?
'Twill change thy name to saint, ere thou
Hast reached thy goal.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE

By Thomas Buchanan Read.

Up from the South, at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay,
The affrighted air with a shudder bore,
Like a herald in haste to the chieftain's door,
The terrible grumble, and rumble, and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still those billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar,
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold,
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
With Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there is a road from Winchester town,
A good, broad highway leading down;
And there, through the flush of the morning light,
A steed as black as the steeds of night
Was seen to pass, as with eagle flight;
As if he knew the terrible need,
He stretched away with his utmost speed;
Hills rose and fell, but his heart was gay,
With Sheridan fifteen miles away.

Still sprang from those swift hoofs, thundering south,
The dust like smoke from the cannon's mouth,
Or the trail of a comet, speeding faster and faster,
Foreboding to traitors the doom of disaster.
The heart of the steed and the heart of the master
Were beating like prisoners assaulting their walls,
Impatient to be where the battle-field calls;
Every nerve of the charger was strained to full play,
With Sheridan only ten miles away.

Under his spurning feet the road
Like an arrowy Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape sped away behind
Like an ocean flying before the wind;
And the steed, like a bark fed with furnace ire,
Swept on with his wild eye full of fire;
But, lo! he is nearing his heart's desire;
He is snuffing the smoke of the roaring fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops;
What was done? What to do? a glance told both.
Then striking his spurs, with a terrible oath,
He dashed down the line 'mid a storm of huzzas,
And the wave of retreat checked its course there, because
The sight of the master compelled it to pause.
With foam and with dust the black charger was gray;
By the flash of his eye and the red nostril's play,
He seemed to the whole great army to say:
"I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester down to save the day."

Hurrah! hurrah for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah for horse and man!
And when their statues are placed on high
Under the dome of the Union sky,
The American soldier's Temple of Fame,
There, with the glorious general's name,
Be it said in letters both bold and bright:
"Here is the steed that saved the day
By carrying Sheridan into the fight,
From Winchester—twenty miles away."

THE GARDEN OF THE HEART

By Eben E. Rexford.

The hearts of men are gardens,
Where in our lives should sow
The seed from which a harvest
Of goodly fruit may grow.

Love, which shall bud and blossom
The whole long season through,
And make the old world better
Simply because it grew.

Faith, which shall be an anchor
To hold the drifting soul,
And keep it safe from tempest
And winds' and waves' control.

Trust, which shall give in sorrow
A cheer for dreariest days,
Sweet as the answer coming
From God to one who prays.

From out the heart's fair garden
Where fruitful harvests stand,
Earth's needy ones may gather
Like gleaners in the land.

Oh, soul of mine, this garden
Belongs not unto thee,
As do the many acres
The rich man holds in fee.

The Lord has leased it to thee.
Be diligent therein,
And from it, for the Master,
A golden harvest win.

Work on, and soul, remember,
That thou shalt find reward
As thou thy hearts fair garden
Hast tended for the Lord.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

We have the finest climate of any place in California. I do not say this because I live here in Santa Cruz county, but because people from all over the state say this is the best part all around. We have such nice winters that you can hardly tell when summer or winter is here, except for the rain. Winter is our rainy season. We generally get our first showers in October and our last ones late in May or early June. The temperature in winter sometimes reaches 30 above; from that to 60 or 70. In the summer it ranges from 50 to 90, generally between 70 and 80; so you see what we have, and we are right on the coast, where we get a cool sea breeze in summer and a warm one in winter. The fogs take the place of rain in the summer and keep a great deal of damage from being done by frost in winter.

This county is noted for fruit; this part (the southern end) is especially noted for apples. The Bellflower and Newton Pippin. All kinds of fruits are raised here, however, berries, apricots, cherries, prunes, plums and grapes being the best paying, next to apples. The men, women and children all work in the fruit orchards as it comes in season. We are just getting done with the apricots now. Women often make as high as $2 a day, some more, some less, it all depends on how quick they are, for it is all piecework. Wages for men run from 20 cents an hour to 30 cents common labor. Land is good here and sells high. Valley land runs from $250 per acre for unimproved land to $1,000 per acre for apple orchard in its prime; mountain land brings from $10 to $250 per acre, according to how good the land is and how close to market and what kind of road leads to it. Our best fruit comes from the mountain ranches, but some of the roads are pretty rough. Horses, good ones, from 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, sell at from $400 to $600 per span, and mules about the same, although there is not much demand for mules right here. Good cows bring from $40 to $60. There are Catholics, Free Methodists, M. E., Christian, Presbyterian, All Saints, Baptists and U. B. churches. —Mrs. L. M., Comalitos, Cal.

THE VILLAGE MILL

The mill stands in the little village of Coldwater. Its work is to plane the lumber and to grind the neighbors' corn. This little mill has stood for a number of years, has labored hard when wet and dry. I don't think there is another mill would have stood such a test. Many a man has come to this little mill over the mountains and through the mud, tired and worried, but when he saw the mill he felt refreshed at its sight and its sound, and its suggestion of helpfulness and strength.—L. L., Coldwater, W. Va.

FROM WASHINGTON STATE

Dear People of the Peace Page—It is with a great deal of interest that I read your letters each week, visiting different parts of the country as described by you, or listening to some good thought expressed by others. Perhaps those that have made me wish to talk back the most are the pros and cons of suffrage. There are so many avenues leading to that one great problem that the feeling sometimes comes to just leave the whole thing to the men, let them fight it out. But is that exactly fair? It surely places the women where they can criticize and receive no blame.

In Washington women can vote and three times now, my husband and I have gone to the polls to vote. I came away with the feeling of having only done my duty, no matter how imperfectly, but, I believe as well, and better than many men, who have helped to make our laws under which we, as women, and our children, have to live. I felt more of an American if that were possible. And upon returning home my children were delighted to see me, wanted to know all about it and we were all benefited by the change. It was not any different than having to leave the home and children for any other errand. But for those who do not care to vote be sure you teach your boys the same standard of morals you do your girls. If such had been the case in the past some of the most deplorable conditions could not exist as they do now. My grown son told me if he had not been taught the dire consequences to himself and others by not living a clean, pure life he might have been lured on by some of his associates. If you do not vote study the problem you will be an inspiration to your husband and sons.—Always Interested.

COLORADO SPRINGS

Dear Blade Readers—As I have not seen many letters from the west, I will let you know what a beautiful place Colorado Springs is. We live in the Pike's Peak region and have a beautiful view of the peak. The mountains have some snow on them the year round. There are many beautiful buildings and the scenery is grand.

Many tourists visit here during the summer and the Cliff Dwellers' ruins, cave of the winds, the high drive and the garden of the Gods are the centers of attraction. I am 16 years old and have lived here all my life. I would be glad to exchange postals with any one.—Edith Schaaf, Colorado Springs, Colo.

RUMMAGE SALE.

To the Peace Page: I am not in favor of the rummage sales. The worthy poor who are obliged to wear castaway apparel, evidently are not capable of any expenditures whatever. The committees claim it makes the parties concerned more independent to purchase their outfit. Independent how? In the realization that they are dressed in old clothes, without a home, proper food or fuel. For my part, I would rather purchase and wear a clean new calico slip direct from the merchant's than to purchase and wear a silk garment of someone else's design and makeup—minus the remarks of unkind people. Charity is a virtue that all of us would do well to cultivate and meaningly free and silent.—Fannie of Indiana.

AN ILLINOIS LETTER.

I read with interest the "debates" for and against suffrage. In the states where women have the right to vote, conditions are a very, very little, if any, better than where men only vote. The privilege of voting needs to be restricted, not enlarged. I have read carefully in the daily papers and magazines the actions of the suffragettes. It can't be a "home duty" that causes our sisters over the water to smash windows and put explosives in tre mail boxes. Are those women making themselves more able to care for their husbands and children by going on hunger strikes?—Happy of Ills.

Trade Mark Registered

FREE

Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer restores original color in mild, healthful manner in from 7 to 14 days. Entirely different from anything else. Its effect is permanent. Does not wash off nor look unnatural. Has no sediment, so it's neither sticky nor greasy—it's as pure and clear as water.

Don't experiment—use what thousands of others have found safe and satisfactory. Generous free sample and comb sent for five 2c stamps to cover postage and packing. Mention original color of hair. Mary T. Goldman, 23 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. The large-size $1.00 bottle sold by all dealers.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The Zoo at Birmingham.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—I want to tell you about the Birmingham, Ala., park and zoo. I live right across the street from it. The park contains 40 acres. It has many springs, one cave, and one large wading pond.

They have established a zoo in the park which draws hundreds of people every day, especially Sunday.

In summer people come there for picnics. They have in the zoo zebras, llamas, one big bear, 1 banana bear deer, pheasants, 2 large eagles, one monkey, six owls, three hawks and many other animals. The other day they got another little monkey and the big monkey bit it on the leg and hurt it so they had to send it back.—Lucile Triplett.

The Descendant of Patriots.

Both of my grandpas are soldiers. My Grandpa Edward Aris was born in Ohio and was in Sherman's march to the sea. I heard him tell often of those times. He has 60 acres of land, a good house and orchard and Grandpa Freeman Corey was in the 33rd regiment, Company K, and is 72 years old. He also has a good farm and good buildings on it. I would like very much to come to Ohio for I have so many friends and relatives there and if I live long enough I expect to come to see them all.—Earl Corey, Hersey, Mich.

A Good Hobby.

Well, I guess I will tell my hobby: It is hope and good cheer. I must tell you, too, that I do not live on a farm, but in a nice city in the good old "Buckeye State." I am patriotic for my state and for my country. To the girls that want to be cowgirls, I share your wish. I dearly love horses and to ride one is my rare treat.

Here is a riddle: "Why is a policeman like a rainbow?" I will send a post-card to the one who answers it in The Blade.

I would like to exchange post-cards with any of the readers.—Louise Jones, South Union avenue, Alliance, O.

A Womanly Girl.

I am a country girl, and I love it. I can scarcely wait for spring to come, so that I can make my garden, and see the beautiful birds in the trees and hear their sweet melodies. I am 15 years old. I keep house for my grandfather. I have lived with him very nearly all my life. He has raised me from an infant, my mother dying when I was only 18 months' old, and my grandfather and grandmother took me and raised me and my grandmother died the 12th of last April and I have been keeping house for my grandfather ever since. I am going to stay with him while he lives; that was my grandmother's request. I have done housework ever since I was 12 years old, all kinds of housework that a woman has to do. Best wishes to all the readers of the peace page. I will sign my real name.—Minnie Marie Dempsey, from Ohio.

An Older Sister.

Dear Readers of The Blade—I have not seen very many letters from boys and girls between 15 and 20 years old, so I thought it would be great sport to start the young people writing. Most of the boys and girls that write tell what their hobbies are, and now I am going to tell mine. They are singing and drawing. I wonder how many other readers of The Blade like these? Your Jolly Friend—Bessie E. Godfrey, Waterloo, N. Y.

A Peaceful Soldier.

You have all been writing about your hobbies. I don't think I have any. If I have it is to play soldier boy. Both my grandfathers were soldiers and also my great grandfathers, so I guess that is the reason. I belong to the Boy Scouts of America and think it one of the grandest things for a boy to belong to. We boys in our neighborhood get together and choose sides and play cowboy and Indian war. The cowboys have b. b. air rifles and the Indians have bows and arrows. We have great sport. How many boys in the Peace Page circle like to wash dishes for mother? I for one love to wash dishes for mother when she is busy, and help her with her housework, for she is not very strong. I think if we help them all we can maybe we could keep our mothers a little longer with us. My father is a merchant so I have not many outside chores to do. I am in the seventh grade at school. Our school won't be out until the 23rd of May. My motto is "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Hoping to get an answer to my letter from the boys and girls through the Peace Page I remain your loving friend.—Russell from Kansas.

A Nebraska Girl and Boy.

Dear Boys and Girls—May I talk to you a little while?

Have any of you ever seen the Sand Hills of Nebraska?

They are very pretty in the late spring and summer, covered with grass and lovely flowers of every hue and shade.

Some of the flowers come as soon as the ground thaws in the spring, and others may be seen after the first light frosts in autumn.

My little brother will be 13 years old April 17, and as he has no playmate here I should like very much to have the Blade boys and girls send him some birthday cards. He gets so lonesome he will greatly appreciate all he may receive.

His address is Clarence Runyan, Bo 118, Dunning, Neb.

Thanking you now, I am your friend—Clara B. Runyan.

SHORT AND SWEET

Hazel wishes to thank the people who kindly sent her birthday cards.

The thermometer registered to zero this morning at 6 o'clock. We had two weeks of beautiful sleighing in January and have had a beautiful winter so far.—Your Little Friend from Mich.

I wish Grandma would tell more about her sweethearts.—Lillian F. Shurtliff, Childwold, St. Lan. Co., N. Y.

Says Roland Minard, of Freysburg, N. Y.: "Maple sugar time is most here. I wish some of the Kentucky boys and girls were here to eat warm sugar with me."

Verne Haining had his leg broken just after beginning school, so he had to lose a lot of time. But he is all right now. He loves to go to Sunday school, and his pets are a calf, a dog and two kittens. He works with his father and drives the horses.

Valentine Singler, Jacksonville, Ore., writes: "We have all the hills and mountains around us and some snow on them. The mountain flowers are blossoming already. We have some very pretty flowers growing. We are having some nice sunny weather the last two weeks. Hoping to hear from some of the boys and girls, respectfully yours—Valentine Singler."

Carrie Chalfont, Portsmouth, Va., sends some riddles:

As deep as a house, as round as a cup,
And all the king's horses can't draw it up.

As high as a castle, as weak as a wastle,
And all the king's horses cannot pull it down.

Hoddy Doddy, with a round black body,
Three feet and a wooden hat; what's that?

Round as a biscuit, busy as a bee,
The prettiest little thing you ever did see.

La Faustina Wright, of Six Lakes, Mich., writes songs and skates on the frozen lakes in winter and fishes and sails in summer.

Eliza Hollopeter lives in Richmond, Saskatchewan, Canada. He says there are antelope in the hills. His father has killed eight. Eliza and his family moved to Canada a few years ago, traveling in a covered wagon.

Mildred Hoop, of Belfast, Ohio, writes of her love for riddles.

OUR COOK BOOK

English Scones—Rub thoroughly together one pound of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a pound of butter and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add a half cupful of dried currants or seedless raisins. Beat one egg, add a half cupful of milk and stir into the mixture, adding more milk as necessary to make a soft dough. Turn out on a well-floured board, knead for a moment, then roll out a half inch thick. Cut into rounds the size of a dinner plate, lay on flat greased pans, and with a sharp knife dipped in flour cut crosswise into quarters, being careful not to go quite through to the pan. Brush with milk in which a little sugar has been dissolved and bake in a quick oven. Pull the four sections apart, break each piece partially open, lay in a piece of butter, press together and serve at once.

Candied Orange Peel—Carefully remove all of the peel from four thin-skinned oranges in quarters. Cover with cold water, bring gradually to the boiling point and let simmer until soft. Drain and remove all white portion by scraping with a spoon. Cut yellow portion in thin strips, using the scissors. Boil one cupful of sugar and one-half of a cupful of water, until syrup will thread when dropped from tip of spoon. Cook strips in syrup five minutes, drain and roll in fine granulated sugar.—Woman's Home Companion.

Apricot Shortcake. — Drain one quart of apricots, and cut one-half the fruit in small pieces. To one-half of the syrup add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and prepared fruit, bring to the boiling point, and let simmer until syrup is thick; then all a few grains of salt.

Mix and sift two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Work in one-fourth cupful of butter, using the tips of the fingers, and all gradually three-fourths cupful of milk. Toss on a slightly-floured board, and divide into two equal parts. Pat, roll out, and bake in two buttered Washington-pie tins in a hot oven, the time required being about 12 minutes. Split, spread with butter, and put prepared fruit between the layers. Cover top with cream sauce forced through a pastry bag and tube, and garnish with halves or quarter of apricots that remain.

For the sauce, dilute three-fourths cupful of thick cream with one-fourth cupful of apricot syrup (a portion of the unused half), and beat until stiff, using an egg beater; then add one-third cupful of powdered sugar, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, and a few grains of salt.—Woman's Home Companion.

Oyster Sandwich Filling.—From a solid pint of raw oysters remove the tough muscles in each and put them through a food chopper, using the fine cutter. Add one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of white pepper and two drops of tabasco. Place in a saucepan, add three tablespoonfuls of cracker dust and two tablespoonfuls of butter; stir and heat until steaming. Add the yolks of two eggs beaten with one-half of a cupful of rich cream and stil until the mixture thickens like a thick drop batter; if quite liquid add a little more cracker dust. Take from the fire add ten drops of lemon juice and more seasoning if desired; then set aside. Use cold.

Browned Hashed Potatoes.—Chop one heaping pint of raw potatoes with enough clear salt pork (raw) to make four tablespoonfuls. Put the pork in the frying pan (iron the best), let it cook long enough to be a golden color. Then add the potatoes and fry to a light brown. Turn off all the surplus fat, spread the potato down flat, brown the under side, turn like an omelet. Serve hot.

GIRL SUFFERED TERRIBLY

At Regular Intervals—Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured her.

Adrian, Texas.—"I take pleasure in adding my testimonial to the great list and hope that it will be of interest to suffering women. For four years I suffered untold agonies at regular intervals. Such pains and cramps, severe chills and sickness at stomach, then finally hemorrhages until I would be nearly blind. I had five doctors and none of them could do more than relieve me for a time.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took seven boxes of it and used two bottles of the Sanative Wash, and I am completely cured of my trouble. When I began taking the Compound I only weighed ninety-six pounds and now I weigh one hundred and twenty-six pounds. If anyone wishes to address me in person I will cheerfully answer all letters, as I cannot speak too highly of the Pinkham remedies."—Miss JESSIE MARSH, Adrian, Texas.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

CATARRH TRUTH

Told In a Simple Way

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity

HEALS 24 HOURS

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different, something delightful and healthful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and part out a lot of money. You can stop it over night — and I will gladly tell you how — FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free—You Can Be Free

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz, Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Suite 1312,
1325 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

An Only Daughter Relieved of Consumption

When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with the many herbs of Calcutta, he accidentally made a preparation which cured his only **child of Consumption.** He has proved to the world that Consumption can be positively and permanently cured. The doctor now gives his recipe free, only asking two **2-cent stamps to pay expenses. This herb also** cures Night Sweats, Nausea at the Stomach and will break up a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address CRADDOCK & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

SAILED TWO MILLION MILES

Veteran Sea Captain Quits Life With Big Travel Record.

Camden, N. J., April 5.—Camuel C. Platt, senior retired captain of the Clyde steamship line, died yesterday after a long illness. He was 75 years old.

Captain Platt sailed more than 2,000,000 miles in his career on the sea. He never met with a serious accident and never lost a passenger.

Born in Wilmington, Del., he was made a captain in the Clyde service in 1863 and was put in command of a vessel carrying troops from Philadelphia up the James river during Gen. Grant's last campaign.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE ALAMO

Will you please give a description of the battle fought at the Alamo?—G. C. B., Arcola, Miss.

The Alamo was a Franciscan mission house at San Antonio, Texas. It was first named San Antonio de Valerio, but after 1793 was used on occasion as a fort and renamed Fort Alamo. On March 6, 1836, it was the scene of a battle and massacre in the war for Texan independence. The fort was held by 140 men under Wm. B. Travis, and on February 23 was invested by about 4,000 Mexicans under Santa Anna. They began a bombardment which continued without interruption for the next ten days. The little garrison was compelled to hold the defenses both day and night, as there were not enough men to work in shifts. They sent to their outside comrades for help, but the attempt to break through the Mexican lines was so difficult that only 32 men managed to reach them by the first of March. The enemy was successful in making a breach through the walls and shortly after daylight on the sixth a general assault was ordered. Twice the storming party was repulsed with heavy losses, but the third time they entered the enclosure. The Texans, aware that no mercy would be shown them if they offered to surrender, fought to the finish. At last there were only five left. They were taken prisoners and the cruel Santa Anna had them killed on the spot. Three women, two white children and a negro boy were the sole survivors of about 180 inmates. The Mexican loss was stated to be 70 killed and 300 wounded, but it is believed that it was much larger.

NICKEL PLATING

Kindly give a method of nickel plating.—L. H., Niles, Mich.

The following is a method of nickel plating: Into the plating vessel which may be of porcelain, but preferably of copper, is placed a concentrated solution of chloride of zinc, which is then diluted with from one to two volumes of water, and heated to boiling. If any precipitate separates, it is to be redissolved by adding a few drops of hydrochloric acid. As much powdered zinc as can be taken on the point of a knife is thrown in, by which the vessel becomes covered with a coating of zinc. The nickel salt, for which purpose either the chloride or the sulphate may be used, is then added until the liquid is distinctly green, and the articles to be plated, previously thoroughly cleaned, are introduced, together with some zinc fragments. The boiling is continued for 15 minutes, when the coating of nickel is completed, and the process is finished. The articles are well washed with water and cleaned with chalk.

GINSENG

An article on the uses of ginseng would be appreciated by a reader.—A. L. K., Sheffield, Pa.

The light yellow root of ginseng is highly esteemed by the Chinese as a stimulant. It is used, however, for almost every domestic and medicinal purpose, and specimens resembling the human body often command their weight in gold because of supposed occult virtues. China furnishes almost the sole market for ginseng.

KIT CARSON

Please give a short biography of Kit Carson.—J. B., Greenville, Tenn.

Christopher Carson, popularly known as Kit Carson, the American mountaineer, trapper and guide, was born in Madison county, Ky., December 24, 1809, and died at Fort Lyon, California, May 23, 1868. While yet an infant his family emigrated to what is now Howard county, Missouri. At the age of 15 he was apprenticed to a saddler, with whom he continued for two years, when he joined a hunting expedition. The next eight years of his life were passed as a trapper, which pursuit he relinquished on receiving the appointment of a hunter to Bent's fort, where he continued for eight years more. At the expiration of this time, he chanced to meet Fremont, by whom he was engaged as guide in his subsequent explorations. In 1847 Carson was sent to Washington as bearer of dispatches, and received an appointment as lieutenant in the rifle corps of the United States army. In 1853 he drove 6,500 sheep to California, and on his return to Taos was appointed Indian agent in New Mexico. He served in the federal army during the civil war, attaining the rank of brevet brigadier-general.

ARTIFICIAL ICE

Will you please describe the process of making artificial ice?—H. R. Q., Sturgis, Mich.

In the making of artificial ice it is freed from every trace of foreign substance, solid or gaseous. To reduce it to a condition of absolute purity the water is first boiled and allowed to settle. It is then distilled, boiled again and run through three kinds of filters. Underneath the middle space of the freezing room there is a series of tanks. These contain a strong solution of brine, and through it run scores of pipes, which are charged with liquid ammonia gas. When this volatile chemical leaves the engine room it is in the form of a fluid, but in making its long journey through the brine it evaporates into gas. The evaporating process within absorbs so much heat from the surrounding salt and water that the distilled water in the rectangular ice cans submerged in the brine is congealed into the finest ice. Each can of distilled water remains in its cold bath about 48 hours. Then, by means of a traveling hoist, the cans are raised from the tanks, the hoist, traveling forward, drops them for an instant in a well of hot water to loosen the contents, raises them to the floor, the cans are uncovered and overturned and out of each slips a steaming cake of ice as transparent as a pane of French plate glass.

MOVEMENTS OF THE MOON

Please give an explanation of the movements of the moon through the Question Bureau.—A. K., Volant, Pa.

The moon is visible to us only by means of the sun's light reflected from her surface, as are the planets and their satellites. The sun, of course, shines on but half the moon's surface. As the moon circles around the earth every 29½ days (about), consequently we see, except at full moon, only a greater or less portion of the illuminated hemisphere.

Now let us follow the moon on her circuit of 29½ days, beginning at the point marked "New Moon." Here she is between us and the sun, her dark hemisphere is turned toward us, and we do not see her at all. Many people do not realize that there are about three days and nights in every lunation—29½ days—that the moon is entirely invisible to us, for the reason just stated. "New moon" is at the moment when the moon is nearest the sun—that is, in conjunction with him. This is the date given in almanacs, and not the date when the new moon becomes visible to us.

On the second or third day after conjunction, in the evening, a little after sunset, the moon has moved far enough in her orbit for us to see a narrow crescent of the lighted surface, which we call the new moon. If the sky be cloudless and the atmosphere clear, we can see the remainder of the side of the moon turned toward us. This is because the sun's light reflects from the earth to the moon and back to our eyes. As the lighted portion of the moon grows larger, the moonlight becomes so strong as to overpower the faint earth lights.

It is plain that, as the moon travels on in her orbit, her position relatively to the earth and sun changes, so that we see more and more of the lighted side, and less and less of the dark side. Between the seventh and eighth day after conjunction we see half the lighted side, and the moon is said to be in her first quarter. Nearly seven more days elapse between this and full moon, more and more of her light side being shown, until we see all of it. Then the moon is farthest in her orbit from the sun.

After full moon, until the following new moon, we see less and less of the lighted half of the moon, and more and more of the dark half. But the convexity is now turned away from the sun. In the middle of this period the last quarter presents a phase similar to the first quarter, except that the lighted half is reversed. The word "quarter" refers to one-fourth of the moon's orbit. At first quarter she has passed over one-fourth of her orbit from new moon; at last quarter she starts on the last fourth of her journey.

It must be remembered that the earth is inclined to the plane of its orbit. The moon is also inclined to the plane of her orbit. As she accompanies the earth on its course around the sun, her relative position to earth and sun is constantly changing. Hence, sometimes the crescent of the new moon is lower down than at others. Ignorant people speak of a "wet moon" or a "dry moon," referring to the place of the crescent. It will be seen it is a mere appearance, and the same sequence comes regularly in a cycle of several years, as do the eclipses.

HELEN KELLER

Kindly print a short sketch of the life of Helen Keller.—J. E. B., Ellsworth Sta., Ohio.

Helen Adams Keller, the American blind girl, was born at Tuscumbia, Alabama, June 27, 1880. When about two years old she was deprived of sight and hearing by a severe illness. Her education was not begun until she was 7, when Miss Anna Sullivan, of the Perkins Institute of the Blind, went to her home to take charge of her. She learned the deaf and dumb language by touch, learned to read by the Braille system; and to write, using a special typewriter; in 1890 she also learned to speak. When 12 years old she went to Boston, where she has since lived; in 1896 she entered the Cambridge School for Young Ladies to prepare for college. Miss Sullivan went with her to all classes, and repeated the lectures and discussions by touch. In 1900 she entered Radcliffe College, and was graduated with honors in 1904. The work of the college course was done with the aid of Miss Sullivan also; the textbooks were printed in Braille; she wrote her examinations with her own typewriter; and had special conferences with her instructors instead of taking part in the recitations. She has written her autobiography under the title of "Story of My Life."

LOGAN, THE INDIAN

Will you please give a short sketch of Logan, the Indian, and also his speech?—H E. Z., Mount Morris, Ill.

Logan was the English name of the American Indian chief, Tahgahjute. He was born about 1725 and died in 1780. He was the son of Shikellamy, a celebrated chief of the Cayugas, who lived at Shamokin on the Susquehanna, and was called Logan from James Logan, the secretary of Pennsylvania, and a firm friend of the Indians. Logan was noted throughout the frontier of Virginia and Pennsylvania for his friendship for the whites. About 1770 he removed with his family to the banks of the Ohio, where he gave way in a measure to intemperance. In the spring of 1774 his family were massacred, it was alleged, by a party of whites led by Captain Cresap, under the pretext of retaliation for Indian murders, but it is doubtful whether Cresap had any connection with the transaction. Logan at once made war against the scattered settlers of the far west, and for several months fearful barbarities were perpetrated upon men, women and children. He disdained to appear among the chiefs who subsequently sued for peace, but sent by an interpreter to Lord Dunmore, the governor of Virginia, a noted speech explaining his conduct. While intoxicated he attacked a party of friendly Indians and was killed by his relative, Todhahdohs, in self- defense.

His speech to Lord Dunmore is as follows: "I appeal to any white man to say if he ever entered Logan's cabin hungry, and he gave him not meat; if ever he came cold and naked, and he clothed him not. During the course of the last long and bloody war Logan remained idle in his cabin, an advocate for peace. Such was my love for the whites that my countrymen pointed as they passed, and said, Logan is the friend of the white man. I had even thought to have lived with you, but for the injuries of one man. Colonel Cresap, the last spring, in cold blood and unprovoked, murdered all the relations of Logan, not even sparing my women and children. There runs not a drop of my blood in the veins of any living creature. This called on me for revenge. I have sought it; I have killed many; I have fully glutted my vengeance. For my country I rejoice at the beams of peace. But do not harbor a thought that mine is the joy of fear. He will not turn on his heel to save his life. Who is there to mourn for Logan? Not one."

GUNPOWDER

I would like to have you publish a receipt for gunpowder.—E. C., Athens, Pa.

Pulverize separately 76 parts of nitrate of potassa, 11 of sulphur and 13 of freshly burned charcoal, and mix them well with water so as to form a cake when rolled out on a board. This is then dried on a clean sheet of paper, placed in a warm situation, and afterwards crumbled into grains. It will form unglazed gunpowder. The pulverized ingredients thoroughly mixed, without the addition of any water, constitute what is called meal powder.

BRAND WHITLOCK

Please give a brief life sketch of Brand Whitlock.—C. J., Wallowa, Ore.

Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, was born at Urbana, Ohio, March 4, 1869. He is the son of Reverend Elias D. and Mollie Whitlock. He was educated in the public schools and by private tuition. He was a newspaper reporter in Toledo from 1887 to 1890, and in Chicago from 1890 to 1893; clerk in the office of the secretary of state of Illinois from 1893 to 1897; studied law under John M. Palmer of Springfield, Illinois, and was admitted to the Illinois bar in 1894, and to the Ohio bar in 1897. He practiced at Toledo from 1897 on and was elected mayor in 1905, and was re-elected in 1907, 1909 and 1911. He is the author of a number of books and is a contributor of essays, poems and short stories to magazines.

KENTUCKY STATE OFFICERS

Will you please publish the names of the Kentucky state officers?—O. K., Pikeville, Ky.

The officers of the present state government of Kentucky are: Governor, James B. McCreary; Lieutenant Governor, Edward J. McDermott; secretary of state, C. F. Crecelius; treasurer, Thomas S. Rhea; auditor, Henry M. Bosworth; attorney-general, James Garnett; superintendent of public instruction, Barksdale Hamlett; commissioner of agriculture, John W. Newman; commissioner of insurance, M. C. Clay. All are Democrats.

WEST VIRGINIA OFFICIALS

Kindly give the names of the West Virginia officials.—G. C., Cyclone, W. Va.

The officers of the present state government of West Virginia are: Governor, H. D. Hatfield; secretary of state, Stuart F. Reed; superintendent of free schools, M. P. Shawkey; auditor, John S. Darst; commissioner of agriculture, Howard E. Williams; attorney-general, A. A. Lilly; adjutant-general, Charles D. Elliott; commissioner of agriculture, J. M. Millan. They are all Republicans.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. M. G., Losie, W. Va.—We do not know what the seven wonders of America are. That is a matter of opinion, largely.

I. G., Knawl, W. Va.—There is no suffrage in the District of Columbia, the entire executive government being in the hands of commissioners appointed by congress.

W. H. C., Weaverville, N. C.—An explanation of the Torrens land system was printed in the Question Bureau of February 13.

J. B. P., Spartansburg, Pa.—A list of the governors of the United States was published in the Bureau of February 27, 1913.

P. M. C., Hobuckoh, N. C.—The money is deposited in the United States treasury.

R. E. R., E. Rutherford, N. Y.—The President is allowed to do with his salary as he pleases.

C. H. S., Chittons, Pa.—We know of no college that teaches medicine by mail. Would be against Bureau rules to tell if we did know.

O. L. D., Graysville, Tenn.—We have no references mentioning the case about which you inquire.

L. A. D., Fargo, N. D.—We cannot give a biography of Ezekiel Webster.

E. T. C., Hannibal, Mo.—In 1896 McKinley received 7,104,779 votes; Bryan, 6,502,925.

C. S. C., Conquest, N. Y.—Denatured alcohol is made from corn, potatoes or other natural products containing sugars or starches, and a small quantity of malt is added.

C. E. N., McConnelsville, Ohio—The salaries of the President, representatives and senators, respectively, are: $75,000, $7,500, $7,500.

N. P., Dudley, N. C.—You were 59 years of age. To find a person's age subtract the year of birth from current date.

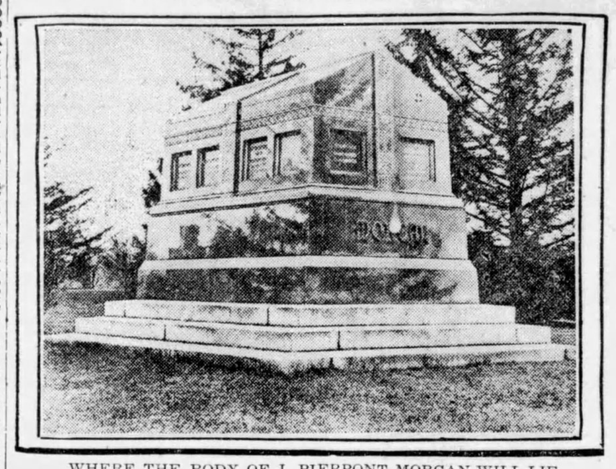
Something Worth Knowing

Simple Prescription Said to Work Wonders for Rheumatism.

This has been well known to the best doctors for years as the quickest and most reliable cure obtainable for rheumatism and backache. It has been published here for several winters and hundreds of the worst cases cured by it in a short time. "From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime." Results come the first day. If your druggist does not have Toris Compound in stock he will get it in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take some patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original one-ounce, sealed, yellow package.

St. Benedict Kidney Tablets Give Immediate Relief.

The Morgan Tomb in Hartford



WHERE THE BODY OF J. PIERPONT MORGAN WILL LIE.

Little Girl Mourns Morgan

New York, April 2.—Among those who deeply mourn the death of J. Pierpont Morgan is one little girl who had seen the financier but once in her life. She is Miss Virginia Marie Burbidge, five years old, fellow of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Burbidge, Brooklyn. Mr. Morgan fell in love with her when she was six months old and signally honored her. Though she was too young to realize all about it she knew it was a very serious matter.

It was in January, 1909, that little Virginia, then a baby in arms, was made a fellow by Mr. Morgan. Although she has never seen him since, she receives the regular notices of the museum meetings and invitations to museum functions.

Mr. Burbidge was temporarily an attendant at the museum at the time and on the night that some important German paintings were first shown his wife took Virginia, who was cunning and pretty, and went up to see the pictures. A party of distinguished appearing gentlemen were looking at the pictures critically. One of them happened to glance over toward Mrs. Burbidge and the child and saw Virginia holding up her arms to the pictures and crowing. He smiled and came over and spoke to her. She looked up laughingly in his face and cried "Da-da."

Mr. Morgan — for it was he— chucked her under her chin and laughed, and turning to another gentleman said: "I'm going to make her a fellow of the museum for life," and he did so.

THREE KILLED IN EXPLOSION

Homestead Steel Mill Is Scene of Disaster.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 5.—Three men were burned to death and two others probably fatally injured in an explosion at the Homestead Steel Works of the United States Steel Corporation this morning.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

REHABILITATION OF G.O.P. IS PLANNED

Leaders Demand Chairman Hilles Issue Call for National Conference Soon.

Washington, April 3.—Republicans of the regular "garden variety" are unusually active just now making plans to rehabilitate their party, if possible, and to, resist the encroachments of Col. Roosevelt's new party organization. Senator Townsend, who returned from Michigan yesterday after looking after the Republican interests in the state campaign now on there for justices of the supreme court, believes the Republicans will make a better showing compared with the Moose, than they made in the presidential election last year.

Senator Cummins said today that plans have been perfected for nation-wide conferences of Republicans looking to a new declaration of party faith. The call will issue soon.

Unless Chairman Hilles consents to call the conference leading Republicans, mostly from the so-called Progressive wing, will call it on their own notion. Mr. Cummins is just back from New York, where he conferred with Chairman Hilles. He indulged in plain talk, it is said, about the necessity for the conference. On his return he said the call would be issued soon. The most active of the Republicans engaged in the "rebuilding" work is Hadley, of Missouri. He has traveled as far as the Pacific coast, making speeches, and has been in Indiana, Michigan and other states recently. Hadley is credited with a presidential boom here. One Republican senator today said that he knew Hadley already had an organization at work promoting his candidacy.

"HERE'S THE DOOR," WILSON

Washington, April 4. — Official Washington was talking today of President Wilson's severity in dealing with people who seek office for themselves.

It became known today that an office seeker had evaded the President's rule against seeing applicants for office in person. The man's name was not disclosed, but Secretary Tumulty said he had obtained an engagement with the President on the assumption that he would talk of other subjects.

When the office seeker reached Mr. Wilson's private office he began setting forth his own merits. The President is reported to have said sternly: "That will do, sir; you know my rule."

Then the President arose and showed the visitor to the door.

Mr. Wilson never has had any sympathy with persons who seek office for themselves and believes he can detect cases in which applicants launch booms for themselves among their friends.

In the days preceding his inauguration, when his mail contained mostly recommendations for office, he often found unquestionable evidence of concerted movements among friends of office seekers which he invariably traced to the office seeker himself. So far as known the instance reported is the first violation of the rule barring office seekers from the White House.

Sending pictures by wire is nothing new in Germany and France, and now they are talking of cabling them across the Atlantic.

CONGRESS OPENS EXTRA SESSION

Familiar Faces Are Absent —Champ Clark Re-elected Speaker by 271 Votes.

Washington, April 7—The house of representatives of the 63d congress this afternoon re-elected Speaker Clark. He received 271 votes; James R. Mann, of Illinois, Republican, received 111 votes, and Victor Murdock, of Kansas, Progressive, received 18 votes.

Washington, April 7.—A complete revision of the tariff law; modification of the nation's currency system; proposals for Philippine independence, for repeal of the Panama canal free-toll provision, and for the immediate construction of government-owned railways in Alaska are the chief problems confronting the first session of the sixty-third congress, which began at noon today.

Summoned by President Wilson for the express purpose of revising the tariff, the new congress faces extreme pressure from many quarters for early action on the other subjects named. Whether any of these other than the tariff will be taken up during the special session depends upon the progress made with the tariff revision, and the success that may attend preliminary work upon a general currency reform bill.

For the first time in 18 years, congress assembles with both its branches under control of the Democrats, and with a Democratic President to cooperate in shaping its policies, and to approve its acts. The tariff law to be passed by the special session that opens today will be the first general Democratic revision of the revenue laws since the act of August 27, 1894, known to history as the "Wilson-Gorman law," and which President Cleveland allowed to become a law without his signature.

Scores of familiar faces were absent in both houses. In the House, complete change in the seating arrangements had made even old members strangers to the scene. In place of the mahogany desks and swivel chairs to which members had clung for many years, stiff rows of leather upholstered benches, arranged in semi-circles, filled the House chamber. The new bench system somewhat similar to that of the British House of Commons, gives no desk space at which members can write or work while in the House chamber.

The work before Congress today consisted chiefly of organization business.

In the senate the Democratic strength is 51, and the combined Republican and Progressive strength 45. This margin is counted on to secure favorable action on the tariff unless sectional interests of Democratic senators should bring about a combination against certain features of the bill, in which several Democratic votes might be swayed from support of the measure.

The Progressive members appear for the first time in the new congress as a separate party in the conduct of house affairs. Many Progressive members, elected in November, have joined the party organization and will act in concert throughout the session, at least upon measures that may be advanced as part of the Progressive party's legislative program.

HEARTS TREATED FREE

By Dr. Miles, the Great Specialist Who Sands a New $2.50 Treatment Free.

Heart disease is dangerous, hundreds drop dead who could have been saved. Many have been cured after doctors failed. To prove the remarkable efficacy of his new Special Treatment for heart disease, short breath, pain in side, shoulder or arm, oppression, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering, puffing of ankles or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send the afflicted persons a $2.50 Free Treatment. Bad cases usually soon relieved.

These treatments are the result of 30 years' extensive research and remarkable success in treating various ailments of the heart, liver and stomach, which often complicates each case.

Send for Remarkable Cures in Your State.

So wonderful are the results that he wishes every sick person to test this famous treatment at his expense. Afflicted persons should avail themselves of this liberal offer, as they may never have such an opportunity again. Delays are dangerous. No death comes more suddenly than that from heart disease.

Send at once for his Free Book and Free Treatment. Describe your disease. Address DR. Franklin Miles, Elkhart, Ind., 603 Main street.

$10,000,000 A Year Wasted On Trusses

Wrong to Buy Anything For Rupture Without Getting Sixty Days Trial.

A conservative estimate shows that nearly ten million dollars a year—in this country alone—is practically wasted on worthless rupture appliances—all because people trust to a mere try-on instead of making a thorough test

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—cloth-bound, 108 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why druggists should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbug—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians. Write today—first mail you every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Cluthe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. **FREE TEST TREATMENT** including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address **FRANK WHETZEL, M. D.** Dept. S, Whetzel Bldg., 236 North 40th Ave., Chicago.

Sweet Elder and Buchu

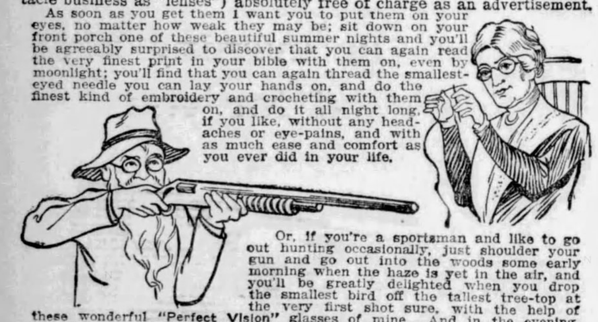
KIDNEY PILLS

The guaranteed cure for all Kidney and Bladder troubles, as Backache, Pain in Side, Weakness and inflamation of Kidneys or Bladder. No cure, no pay. By mail 50c. Sweet Elder Remedy Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Glasses Absolutely Free

Don't Send Me One Cent

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to mail you a brand new pair of my wonderful **"Perfect Vision"** glasses (known in the spectacle business as "lenses") absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.



As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes, no matter how weak they may be; sit down on your front porch one of these beautiful summer nights and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible with them on, even by moonlight; you'll find that you can again thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on, and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long, if you like, without any headaches or eye-pains, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

Or, if you're a sportsman and like to go out hunting occasionally, just shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some early morning when the haze is yet in the air, and you'll be greatly delighted when you drop the smallest bird off the tallest tree-top at the very first shot sure, with the help of these wonderful **"Perfect Vision"** glasses of mine. And in the evening, when the shadows are gathering in the twilight, you'll easily distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on—and this even if your eyes are so very weak now that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

but send for a pair at once and try them out yourself for reading, sewing, hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere and everywhere, anyway and everyway. Then after a thorough tryout, if you find that every word I have said about them is as honest and as true as gospel, and if they really have restored to you the absolute perfect eyesight of your early youth, you can keep them forever without one cent of pay, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your friends and neighbors, and speak a good word for them whenever you have the chance. Won't you help me introduce my wonderful **"Perfect Vision"** glasses in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write your name, address and age on the below four-dollar coupon at once, and this will entitle you to a pair of my famous **"Perfect Vision"** glasses absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

Write your name, address and age on the below coupon at once.

$4 DR. HAUX—The Spectacle Man—ST. LOUIS, MO. $4

I herewith enclose this four-dollar coupon, which you agreed in the above advertisement to accept in full and complete payment of a brand new pair of your famous **"Perfect Vision"** glasses, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that contract.

My age is.....

Name .....

Postoffice .....

Rural Route and Box No.....State.....

$4 $4

Handed Down Through Three Generations

"Bull" Durham Tobacco was smoked by your great-grandfathers and their sons—by our grandfathers and their sons—and will be smoked by our grandsons and great-grandsons with the *same enjoyment* and *satisfaction.* This grand old tobacco is smoked by *more millions of men,* in pipe and cigarette, than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined!* No other tobacco has ever been able to take its place—and *none ever will!*

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

(Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack)

"Bull" Durham is the same today as it was 53 years ago—just pure, good, honest tobacco, with the natural, rich tobacco fragrance. Packed in the same plain, substantial *muslin sack.* "Bull" Durham smokers don't pay for painted tins or "premiums"—which they *cannot* smoke. They are *proud* of that homely, honest muslin sack, because they know the quality is *all in the tobacco,* where it *belongs!*

Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today—smoke a pipeful or roll a cigarette—and enjoy the cheapest, yet the most satisfying, luxury in the world. No matter where you are, you can always get "Bull" Durham—and get it *fresh.* It is sold by more dealers throughout the world than any other single article of commerce! And its sale is still increasing!

A book of "papers" FREE with each 5-cent muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Standard of the World since 1859!

Have you ever had your Horoscope cast?

Do you know that a Chart of Life is as necessary to a human being to gude him through life as a compass is to a sailor?

If you want to know something about yourself, your business, financial or love affairs, journeys, new enterprises, proper times for buying and selling, and asking favours, etc., write to Prof. Roxroy of London.

Free Test Readings to all Readers of this paper who write at once.

The ancient Science of Astrology when studied and practised with the aid of graphology and other necessary data, as was done in olden times by Egyptians and Persians, reveals one's character, abilities and shortcomings almost to perfection. Millions of Hindus and other Oriental nationalities never venture on any important events in life without first cosulting their Horoscopes which are prepared almost at the time of birth. On more important occasions, when contemplating marriages, long journeys, or partnership in business, an Astrologer is sent for to study the Horoscopes of all parties concerned to see if their planets indicate harmony, happiness, safety and success. If the planets are not favourable all such events are either postponed or given up for good. This may seem ridiculous to those who have never studied or tested this Science; but the fact remains that over half the population of the world benefits by it, and has benefited for centuries all over the Orient.

Herr Paul Stahmann, a celebrated German Astrologer, says:

"The Horoscope which Prof. Roxroy worked out for me is quite according to the truth. It is a very clever and conscientious piece of work. As an Astrologer, I myself, have carefully examined his Planetary calculations and indications, and proved that his work in every detail is perfect, and that he is up-to-date in his science."

Baroness Blanquet, one of the most talented ladies of France, says:

"I thank you for my Life Reading, which is really of extraordinary accuracy. I had already consulted several Astrologers, but never before have I been answered with so much truth or received such complete satisfaction. With sincere pleasure I will recommend you, and make your marvellous science known to my friends and acquaintances."

If you wish to profit by Prof. Roxroy's years of study and practice of this Ancient Science write at once, copy the following verse in your own handwriting, and send it to him with your full name, address and date, month and year of your birth clearly written (state whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss) and he will send free to all readers of this paper a full two-page Reading and delineation which will agreeably surprise and help you.

"Your advice is useful,
So thousands say,
I wish success and happiness;
Will you show me the way?"

If you wish you may enclose 10 cents in stamps of your own country to pay postage, clerical work, etc. Do not enclose coins in letters. Address your letter to Prof. Roxroy, Dept. 1115-E., No. 177a, Kensington High Street, London, W., England. Postage to England two cents.

FREE TO MEN
STRENGTH CAPSULES

If Nervous, Weak, losing Vigor, but still ambitious to enjoy life, mail at once for FREE CAPSULES, great life developer for MEN'S VITALITY. Full Prove-in-Size Free to Try.

H. Oswald Co., 318-24 W. 42d St., N. Y.

Special Advice for Men

Vitality Restored by New Method

The little book described below (which I gladly send free, sealed by mail, to any young or elderly man anywhere) contains in its 86 beautifully illustrated pages, everything a man need know with regard to certain strictly personal subjects, and as a guide through his entire life, from the delicate period of youth, when wholesome advice is most needed, on through early manhood to a ripe, vigorous, healthy old age. Over a million of these books have been thus distributed by me all over the world. Therefore, please use coupon below and get YOUR free copy by return mail. SANDEN CO., DISTRIBUTERS.

MANLY MEN MOVE THE WHOLE WORLD.

Do you know, my friend, that there is a wonderful new way to apply a certain, great, natural FORCE to your body, and by which you may, without effort, trouble or inconvenience, treat your own self in the privacy of your home for debility and lost vitality, without using a single drug or medicine? This great FORCE, as a restorer of vitality and as a means to overcome those weaknesses which result from indiscretions and unnatural practices, is today being used all over the civilized world, and I give it as my honest opinion, based upon a vast observation and study, that any man anywhere, who leads a decent, manly life and who applies this marvelous FORCE in a scientific and rational way, can, without employing a single drug, be restored again to a state of perfect, rugged health and vigor, without a remaining ache, pain or weakness.

As we all know, these various debilitating weaknesses handicap a man in every condition of life, while, on the other hand, a perfect specimen of vigorous, robust, lusty manhood is ever admired by both women and men alike, while, of course, it is certainly only such a man who can attain the really great successes of life. Therefore, I say to you, no matter what your size, whether you are small or large, no matter what your occupation, no matter whether you are a college graduate or working on the farm or in the factory, no matter whether you are young or elderly, it is all a question of your vigor and your vitality, and if I can give you a good, abundant supply of this same great power or VITAL FORCE, then it is easy to believe that I can completely restore your vigorous health, can overcome the evil effects of past indiscretions so you will be exactly the same in your influence over people, exactly the same in your manly bearing as other manly, strong-nerved, warm-blooded fellows of your acquaintance.

With an idea of attaining all this for you, I recommend you to investigate a simple little VITALIZING APPLIANCE of my invention, which I am now sending out in great numbers for use by men everywhere who need new manly strength. This little VITALIZER is very light, weighing only several ounces, and can be worn without any one suspecting that you are wearing it. You buckle it on your body upon going to bed and take it off mornings. Thus while you sleep it sends its wonderful power, which I call VITALITY or VITAL FORCE, into your blood, nerves and organs. Users say it takes pain and weakness out of the back upon one application, and further say 60 to 90 days' time is sufficient to restore a state of health, strength and vigor. I am not offering this VITALIZER here for sale, but want you to first send for my book that you may learn all about the whole wonderful subject, and why I get such quantities of testimonials from users everywhere telling of results after drugs completely and utterly fail.

NOTE—With special attachments my VITALIZER is used by women as well as men for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, nervousness and general ill health. Please write for book today, or, if near by, I should like you to call. Hours—9 to 6, Sundays excepted.

Use Coupon; Get Free Book

Remember, the little illustrated book which I send free, sealed by mail, as per coupon below, not only fully describes my VITALIZER, telling of a special offer by which you may get one on special terms for use in your own case, but contains a great fund of private advice for men, some good wholesome cautions, and a lot of general information that might be of value to you to the end of your days. Therefore, please write or call

T. B. Sanden Co., 1261 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Dear Sirs—Please forward me your book as advertised, free, sealed.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

DAYTON DISEASE RECORD GROWS

Twenty Cases of Scarlet Fever and Fifteen of Measles.

Columbus, April 7.—Twenty cases of scarlet fever and 15 cases of diphtheria are reported from Dayton. While Colonel Hass, chief surgeon in charge of the medical and sanitary corps of the National Guard, says the breaking out of the disease in the flood city is not alarming, it is to be regretted, especially at this time because of existing conditions.

Smallpox at Lowell.

There are 80 cases of smallpox at Lowell, but nine of them developed since the flood. The only new smallpox case is at Portsmouth. Spinal meningitis is epidemic at Portsmouth and New Boston. Aside from the above exceptions the health conditions in the flood zone are reported to be good.

The food supply of the flooded districts continues to be the most serious of the emergency relief problems confronting the state. In Columbus, for instance, there are rations for but one day ahead of the actual needs of the flooded west side. Ten thousand persons are in the daily bread line in this city, and the state relief organization is being depended on to supply the demands for food here.

Call for Supplies.

The bright skies have brought cool weather and increased the calls for bedding and underwear. A car of clothing and 20,000 rations were sent to the west side of Columbus yesterday by Colonel Miller, quartermaster general, who is in charge of the transportation of supplies.

Two cars of bedding were shipped to Troy, and one carload to Gallipolis. A car of food was dispatched to Delaware and Portsmouth has asked for a car of provisions tomorrow.

Bakeries in Operation.

The bakeries are in operation again in Portsmouth, so that no further requests for bread from outside are being made by that city. Colonel Miller today shipped lime to Chillicothe and Marietta. Six cars of supplies were received by the quartermaster general today, just about offsetting the shipments.

Colonel Miller is organizing the supply depots here more completely, getting ready for incoming requisitions. The depot at Wellston has been abandoned and all supplies are being sorted and handled from Columbus.

Director Bicknell sent $20,000 of Red Cross funds to Indiana today, $5,000 each to Lawrenceburg, Peru, Terre Haute and Logansport. A thousand dollars was sent to Catlettsburg, Ky., near Portsmouth. Mr. Bicknell received word that the Red Cross survey of Indianapolis disclosed a more serious condition in that city than the people themselves realized. Three thousand houses had been destroyed or damaged.

The state relief commission today sent $25,000 to Hamilton to assist the flood sufferers of that stricken city.

WOMEN DECIDE CITY ELECTION

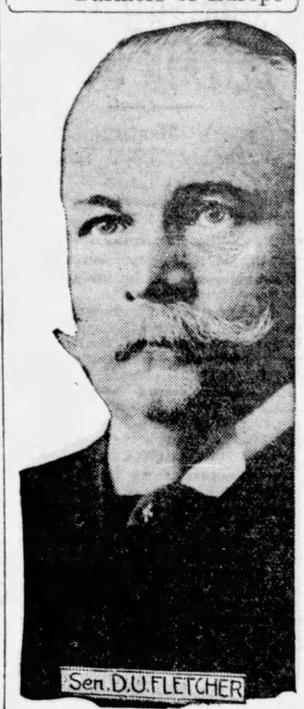
Held Balance of Power in Kansas City, Kan.

Kansas City, Mo., April 5.—Women voters held the balance of power and determined the result of the election in Kansas City, Kan., last Tuesday, according to the official returns which were announced last night.

Of the 9,000 women voters, 4,900 supported C. W. Green, who was elected mayor. Former Mayor James E. Porter would have been re-elected if the votes of only the men had decided the contest. All the candidates for other offices who were supported by a majority of the women, were elected.

Only one woman was on the ballot and she received practically the entire vote of the women.

To Tell Us About Farmers of Europe



Washington, April 2. — United States Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida, heads the committee of seven appointed by President Wilson to visit 13 European countries for the study of agricultural credit systems.

The commissioners will co-operate with the American commission of state delegates organized by the southern commercial congress, which will sail for Europe April 26.

The President appointed Senator Gore of Oklahoma, Representatives Moss of Indiana, and Harvey Jordan of Georgia, Dr. John Lee Coult of Minnesota, Dr. Kenyon L. Butterfield of Massachusetts and C. J. Owen of Maryland as the other members.

FLOOD DAMAGE $20,000,000

Ohio Railroads Worst Sufferers From Recent Inundations.

Ohio railroads were damaged to the extent of $20,000,000 and the Baltimore & Ohio system, which includes the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, sustained a loss of between $2,500,000 and $3,000,000 on account of the recent floods in Ohio and Indiana.

The figures were given out by President Daniel Willard, of the Baltimore & Ohio system who, with other officials of the company came to Toledo Sunday on a trip of inspection. The trip covers the entire B. & O.-C., H. & D. combination. President Willard and party are traveling in a special train. They reached Toledo at 7 Sunday morning, having inspected flood damages at Dayton, Columbus, Zanesville, Hamilton, Chillicothe and Cincinnati. After a hasty survey of local terminals of the company Mr. Willard and party left for Lorain over the Lake Shore. They intended to inspect the B. & O. dock improvements at Lorain, and then double back through the flood district.

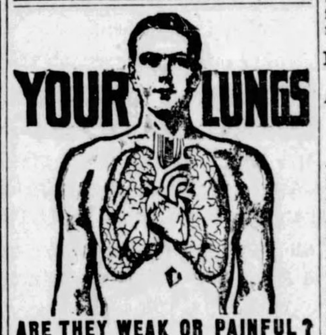
"The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton now is open from Toledo to Dayton, and our special train came over our own lines," said Mr. Willard. "We are rushing temporary repairs and hope to resume our Toledo-Cincinnati service shortly. Indications are that the Baltimore & Ohio system will handle an enormous coal tonnage over its Toledo docks this summer. I expect last year's record to be broken."

Officers of the B. & O. system accompanying Mr. Willard were A. W. Thompson, third vice president in charge of operation; F. L. Stuart, chief engineer, and a number of subordinate officials.

BIG LUMBER BIDS ACCEPTED

Washington, April 5.—The bids of the Fidelity Lumber Co. and Dalkena Lumber Co., both of Newport, Va., for 67,000,000 feet of timber on the Kaniksu national forest, Idaho, have been accepted by the forestry service.

This sale, when formally signed, will raise the total amount of national forest timber sold by the government during the current fiscal year to approximately 2,000,000,000 feet.



ARE THEY WEAK OR PAINFUL?

Do your lungs ever bleed?
Do you have night sweats?
Have you pains in chest and sides?
Do you spit yellow and black matter?
Are you continually hawking and coughing?
Do you have pains under your shoulder blades?

These are Regarded Symptoms of Lung Trouble and

CONSUMPTION

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep seated and serious your condition becomes.

We Stand Ready to Prove to You absolutely that Lung Germine, the German Treatment, has cured completely and permanently case after case of Consumption (Tuberculosis), Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other lung troubles. Many sufferers who had lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians have been permanently cured by Lung Germine. It is not only a cure for Consumption but a preventative. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development, you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity. Lung Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over five years ago, and the patients remain strong and in splendid health today.

Let Us Send You the Proof--Proof that will Convince any Judge or Jury on Earth

We will gladly send you the proof of many remarkable cures, also a FREE TRIAL of Lung Germine together with our new 40-page book (in colors) on the treatment and cure of consumption and lung trouble.

JUST SEND YOUR NAME

LUNG GERMINE CO., 403 Rae Block, JACKSON, MICH.

STATE TO LOAN THREE MILLION

Ohio Will Help Flood Victims to Rebuild or Repair Their Homes.

Columbus, April 7.—At a conference Monday between Governor Cox, Attorney General Hogan and State Treasurer John P. Brennan it was decided that the state should loan $3,000,000 of its fund to the building associations of the stricken districts to enable owners to rebuild or repair their houses.

A bill to carry out the plan will be introduced in the house Monday evening by Representative Victor Vonderheide of Dayton. No association will be loaned more than $300,000. The distribution will be graded according to the capital stock of the association. The interest will be four per cent and good securities, such as county, municipal and school bonds will be taken as collateral.

Two Other Relief Measures.

Temporary relief for counties and municipalities for the building of bridges, is provided for in a substitute bill to be introduced by Rep. Snyder, of Pickaway county.

A bill by Rep. Black, of Cincinnati, to provide for the permanent repair of county bridges and roads, also will be introduced. It provides for lifting restrictions imposed by existing statutes, whenever in the future such an emergency as the recent flood, caused either by flood or fire, shall arise and permits a levy of two mills beyond the 10 mill limitation of the Smith law.

Senator Lloyd of Franklin county will introduce a bill at today's session, which would provide a sentence of from one to seven years for "looters" who operate in times of disasters.

Legislature Meets Today.

Confronted with large problems involving rehabilitation of the flood devastated communities of the state, both houses of the Ohio legislature will convene late today. Final adjournment of the legislature had been planned to take place on April 16 or about that date, but the flood disaster has upset that plan and legislative leaders and some state officials now place no limit on the session which will be resumed this evening after a recess of one week.

Would Rush Work.

Gov. Cox, who returned from an investigation tour of Dayton, Hamilton, Troy and Piqua Saturday evening, was in consultation with leaders of both houses today and is said to have expressed the hope that the legislature would hold night and day sessions from now on and that final adjournment would be possible within two weeks from today, but most of those who were consulted are said to have declared that that would be impossible.

The governor and members of the state relief commission, probably will leave tomorrow to visit Zanesville, Marietta and other towns that were swept by the flood.

86 BODIES ARE FOUND IN CAPITAL

Corpse of Woman Recovered and Baby Is Believed to Be in Debris.

Columbus, April 5.—When the body of Mrs. Nina Pennell Shipley was recovered from the wreckage in the West Side of the city last night the total so far known of dead in the flood had been increased to 86. The body of Mrs. Earl C. Hartley had been recovered earlier in the day, and it is believed that an infant child of Mrs. Hartley's is somewhere in the wreckage in which she was found.

Strenuous efforts are being made by the relief committee to eliminate imposters and a checking up system is proving effective to eliminate those who are not entitled to help. With every effort being made by the committee to keep away the unworthy, the matter of providing food for the helpless is still a matter of grave concern as supplies are lasting but from one day to another, but every resource is being drawn upon and it is believed that the city will be able to take care of the 24,000 or more who apply daily in the various bread lines.

The sharp rise in the Scioto river subsided last night as quickly as it came, and its chief effect was to retard the examinations of debris where, it is believed, many more bodies of flood victims are entangled.

NUN PLEADS FOR BROTHER

Appeals to President to Free Julian Hawthorne.

Washington, April 5.—Mother Mary Alphonsa Lathrop, a Dominicon superioress, went to the White House today to ask President Wilson to pardon her brother, Julian Hawthorne, under federal prison sentence for a year, for frauds in connection with the sale of mining stock. She did not see the President, but Secretary Tumulty promised to put the case before him. Hawthorne already is eligible for parole.

HUNTS REAL MAN 7 YEARS; TAKES THE ONE SHE LEFT

New York, April 5.—May Burke, a rich New York girl of 25, has arrived home after a world-wide hunt of seven years for a "real man." She returned with one whom she was not sure she loved when she left New York in September, 1906.

When Miss Burke started her world-wide search she left behind a man who had long been a suitor for her hand. She told him that when a woman married she played her trump card. Having a fortune of her own, she thought it would be a good investment to see everything the world had to offer in the way of possible husbands.

Miss Burke promised her suitor that if the world failed to produce a more attractive man she would marry him when she returned to this country. Three weeks ago the suitor received a cablegram from Paris which read:

"Tag, you're it. Meet me at the Ritz in London, March 24. May."

In her quest for a "real man" Miss Burke visited all the chief cities of the world.

BEARS TWO CHILDREN WITHIN SIX WEEKS

London, April 5.—All known birth records have been shattered by the wife of a workingman at Barrow, Lancashire. On February 24 she gave birth to a son. Yesterday another child—a girl—was born.

The existence of the boy, who is only six weeks older than his sister, threatens to raise a perplexing problem under the British insurance act. From a medical point of view they are twins, but regarded from the standpoint of Greenwich time, they missed twinship by six full weeks.

The father, under the insurance act, is entitled to the maternity benefit of $7.50. If the children are not adjudged to be twins, he will be entitled to receive twice $7.50, but if they are twins the act counts them as one.

LEAPS TO DEATH FROM JAIL ROOF

Anarchist Bandit Lacombe, of Paris, Kills Self in Dramatic Way.

Paris, April 5.—The anarchist bandit Lacombe, called by the French police "the most desperate criminal in Europe," committed suicide today in the prison De la Sante, where he was awaiting trial for the murder of M. Ducret, editor of the newspaper L'Idee Libre.

Lacombe was arrested in Paris on March 11, after the police had sought for him for several months. When taken into custody he was carrying in his pockets a small dynamite bomb, two dynamite cartridges, two automatic pistols and a supply of ammunition. The mob tried to lynch him while he was on the way to the police station.

During his incarceration Lacombe confessed to the murder of Ducret and admitted also killing a postmaster at Bezons and a railroda cashier at Les Aubrais, near Orleans.

Lacombe in some unexplainable manner escaped from his prison cell after breakfast this morning. When the wardens discovered his absence there was a tremendous commotion. The interior of the prison was searched and the alarm was given outside. The whole neighborhood of the jail was patrolled for several hours by soldiers.

Sometime afterward Lacombe was found on the roof of the prison lying behind a chimney. When he saw his pursuers he stepped to the edge, where he was surrounded on three sides by armed wardens. As he was about to be seized he turned, saluted the wardens, smiled ironically, and then jumped head first like a diver into the stone courtyard several stories below, where he was dashed to death.

BRYAN ENFORCES 8-HOUR DAY

Refuses to Have Elevator Man Wait Over Time.

Washington, April 2. — Elevator operators in the state department no longer will be compelled to remain on duty while the secretary of state remains in the building.

Recently Mr. Bryan was detained in his office until 6:30 in the evening, two hours after the clerks had left the building. When the secretary came out of his office he started for the stairs. But the elevator man who runs the lift nearest Mr. Bryan's office was still on the job.

"What hours do you work?" asked the secretary.

"From 8:45 a. m. until 4:45 p. m.," said the man.

"Well, it's now after 6:30. You ought to have been home long ago."

"But it's against the rule to leave when the secretary is in the building," explained the operator.

"Well, it's not necessary for you to remain while this secretary is detained after hours," said Mr. Bryan with emphasis. "Besides it won't hurt any government official to walk down two flights of stairs."

PUTS OHIO LOSS OF LIFE AT 460

Red Cross Agent Telegraphs Estimate of Flood Effect to Washington.

Washintgon, April 5.—Ohio's loss in the recent flood was estimated last night in a telegram from the American Red Cross agent in charge at Columbus, as follows:

Lives lost, 460.
Homes destroyed, 4,200.
Persons homeless, 40,500.

Nine thousand families outside of Dayton, Columbus and Cincinnati in need of rehabilitation.

It has been extremely difficult to get information according to the agent because wires are still down and transportation facilities uncertain.

"Emergency relief situation in each flooded district in Ohio being well covered," the telegram said. "Dayton, Columbus, Piqua, Troy, Ottawa, Sidney, Hamilton, Miamisburg, Middleton and Zanesville covered by Red Cross representatives.

In these places information is being rapidly accumulated on which to base rehabilitation. Are pushing men into other flooded towns as fast as water subsides, and we can get men. Colonel Miller, chief quartermaster, reports need of underwear of all sorts, bedding and blankets."

Bicknell In Charge.

Columbus, April 5.—At a meeting held on a special train entering this city from Piqua last night, Gov. Cox and members of the Ohio flood relief commission, decided to turn over to the American Red Crss Society the relief work in the flood section of the state. E. P. Bicknell, a national director of the Red Cross, will be in charge of the work.

After making a survey of conditions arising from the flood at Dayton, Hamilton, Troy and Piqua, the commission decided to disband until the first of next week, when a trip will be made to Zanesville and Ohio river points. The start probably will be made Tuesday.

Governor Cox will continue to act as chairman of the commission.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, April 7.—There was a general firmness displayed in all grains at the opening of the market Monday morning. This can be attributed to foreign cables being ¼ higher and the strength that prevails in all exporting countries. The domestic situation is still bearish with an unsold surplus. These factors are the things that might tend to lower the mart. At the beginning of the day a narrow market was expected owing to the government report on farm reserves coming due at noon. Weather in Russia and France is unfavorable. Argentina reports a good foreign demand with bids higher. Temperatures are higher in the country with rain in Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and some scattered showers in other sections. Corn and oats are still firm on small receipts and these latter will continue small for some time so long as the farmers are busy with their planting.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	April 7.	April 5.
Wheat—Open.			**Close—**	
Cash	1.18¾	1.12½	1.13⅝	1.12¼
May	1.13¾	1.12½	1.13⅝	1.12¼
July	94¼	93¾	94½	93¾
Sept.	93⅞	93¼	93⅝	93⅛
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	56¾	55½
May	56¾	57½	57⅝	56⅜
July	58	58	58½	57⅜
Sept.	59¼	59½	59½	58⅝
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	37¼	36⅝
May	37⅝	38	38	37½
July	36¼	36¾	37	36⅝
Sept.	36¼	36¼	36¼	36¼
Clover Seed—				
Cash ...	12.75	13.20	12.75	13.20	12.70
April ...	12.40	13.00	12.40	13.00	12.20
Oct. ...	7.82½	7.90	7.82½	7.90	7.75
Dec. ...	7.80	7.85	7.80	7.85	7.70
Rye—					
No. 2...	....	....	....	62	62
Alsike—					
Cash ...	12.50	....	....	12.50	12.50
Timothy—					
Cash ...	1.70	....	....	1.80	1.65
April ...	1.70	....	....	1.70	1.65
May ...	1.70	....	....	1.70	1.67½
Sept. ...	1.95	....	....	1.95	1.90

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	91¾	93	91¾	92¾	91¾
July	90⅝	91¾	90⅝	91¾	90⅝
Sept.	90¼	90⅝	90¼	90⅝	90⅜
Corn—					
May	54⅞	55⅝	54⅜	55⅝	54⅝
July	56	56⅝	56	56⅝	55⅞
Sept.	57	57⅝	57	57⅝	56⅞
Oats—					
May	34⅜	35⅝	34⅜	35⅝	34⅜
July	34⅜	34⅞	34⅜	34⅞	34⅜
Sept.	34⅜	34⅞	34⅜	34⅞	34⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	91¼	91¼
July	....	....	....	89½	89

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	87½	86¾
July	....	....	....	89⅝	89¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	88¼	88
July	....	....	....	90⅝	90

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	19.87	19.87	19.70	19.75	20.00
July	20.00	20.05	19.85	19.90	20.12
Dec.	19.85	19.85	19.70	19.72	19.92
Lard—					
May	10.80	10.85	10.75	10.75	10.90
July	10.77	10.82	10.75	10.77	10.85
Dec.	10.80	10.82	10.75	10.75	10.82
Ribs—					
May	11.15	11.15	11.00	11.05	11.17
July	10.85	10.90	10.85	10.85	10.90
Dec.	10.70	10.72	10.67	10.70	10.70

Cotton.

New York, April 7.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; May, 12.07c; June, 12.07c bid; July, 12.06c; August, 11.91c; September, 11.68c; October, 11.53c; December, 11.56c; January, 11.52c.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 3 to 6 points in response to somewhat disappointing cables and rather a better weather map than expected. Trading was very quiet and prices fluctuated within a range of 2 or 3 points during the early session. Advices from Memphis stated that the river was within 4-10 of a foot of the high record of last year, but that great efforts were being made to strengthen the levees.

The market turned easier late in the forenoon under a favorable view of the official weather forecasts and continued old crop liquidation with prices ruling about 8 to 17 points net lower at midday. Spot quiet; middling uplands 12.60c nominal. Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 26,000 bales, against 28,166 last week and 18,653 last year. For the week, 125,000, against 134,349 last week and 148,461 last year. Today's receipts at Galveston, 6,274, against 4,528 last year; at New Orleans, 2,509, against 3,156 last year, and at Houston, 4,309 against 3,188 last year.

After showing a net loss of about 10 to 13 points the market rallied 3 or 4 points from the lowest during the early afternoon on larger exports, steady southern spot markets, continued flood apprehensions, and scattered covering.

Cotton spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 12.60c; middling gulf, 12.85c. Sales, none.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN

Liverpool, April 7.—Wheat spot steady; No. 1 Manitoba, 7s 9 1-5d; No. 2 Manitoba, 7s 7d; No. 3 Manitoba, 7s 5¼d; futures, firm. May, 7s 5¾d; July, 7s 4¼d; October, 7s 3⅝d. Corn spot steady; American mixed new, 4s 11d; American mixed old, 6s; American mixed old via Galveston 5s 8¼d; futures firm; May (American) 5s 1½d.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, April 7.—Butter steady; creameries, 27@34c. Eggs firmer; receipts, 21,369 cases; at mark, cases included, 17@17½c; ordinary firsts, 16¼@16¾c; firsts, 17@17½c. Potatoes lower; receipts, 112 cars; Michigan, 43@45c; Minnesota, 38@40c; Wisconsin, 40@47c. Poultry stronger; turkeys, dressed, 18c; live chickens, 17c; live springs, 17c.

New York Produce.

New York, April 7.—Flour steady; spring patents, $4.40@4.60; winter straights, $4.40@4.50; winter patents, $4.70@5.10; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.80@4.10; extra No. 2 winter, $3.70@3.80; Kansas straights, $4.00@4.20. Wheat—Firm cables and May shorts caused moderate strength in wheat this morning; May, 99½@99¾c. Pork steady; mess, $22.00@22.25; family, $24.00@25.00; short clear, $22.00@22.50. Beef firm; mess, $19.00@20.00; family, $23.00@24.00. Lard easy; middle west, $11.10@11.20. Raw sugar steady; Muscovado, 2.95c; centrifugal, 3.45c; molasses, 2.70c; refined quiet; crushed, 5.05c; fine granulated, 4.35c; powdered, 4.45c. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $4.80; barrels, $5.50; cases, $10.80. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay steady; No. 1, $1.00@1.05; No. 2, 85@95c; No. 3, 75@80c. Hides quiet; Bogota, 28¼@29¼c; Central America, 28¾c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 28@29c; seconds, 27@28c.

Butter, firm; receipts, 3,732 tubs; creamery, extras, 35@35½c; firsts, 34@34½c; seconds, 33@33½c; thirds, 31@32c; state dairy, finest, 34@34½c; good to prime, 32@33c; common to fair, 26@30c; process, extras, 28½@29¼c; firsts, 27@28c; seconds, 25@26c; imitation creamery, firsts, 27@28c; factory, current make, firsts, 25½c; seconds, 24½@25c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 23½@24c; No. 3, 20@22½c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 176 boxes; state, whole milk, held, colored specials, 14¾@17c; do. white special, 16¼@16¾c; state, whole milk, held, colored, average fancy, 16@16¼c; do. white, average fancy, 15½@16c; state, whole milk, fresh, white or colored, specials, 14@14½c; do. white or colored, average fancy, 13@13½c; do. fresh, undergrades, 12@14½c; state, whole milk, daisies, held, best, 16½@16¾c; Wisconsin, whole milk, twins, held, 14@15½c; Wisconsin, Michigan or Pennsylvania, whole milk, flats, or twins, fresh, 13@13¾c; skims, 1@13c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 10,625 cases; storage packed firsts, 19½@20c; do. regular packed, firsts, northern, 18½@19c; do. southerly, 18@18¼c; fresh gathered, seconds, 17½@17¾c; do. thirds, 17@17¼c; fresh gathered, dirties, No. 1, 17@17½c; No. 2, 16@16½c; fresh gathered, checks, good to prime, 16@16½c; undergrades, checks, 14@15½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, hennery, whites, good to large size, new laid, 21@22c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, hennery, whites, good to large size, new laid, 21@22c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, hennery, browns, 20@21c; do. gathered, browns and mixed colors, 18½@20c. Dressed poultry quiet; fresh killed western fowls, 16½@18½c; frozen turkeys, 15@24½c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, O., April 7.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 38@38½c a pound; prints, 39@39½c; firsts, 36½@37c; seconds, 35½@36c; process, extras, 28@28½c; firsts, 26½@27c; dairy, fancy, 2@30c; do. choice, 25@26c; packing stock No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 18@19c. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 19@20c a pound; do. choice, 17@18c; brick, fancy, 18@19c; choice, 16@17c; Swiss, fancy, open, 23@24c; do. choice, 21@22c; limburger, fancy, 19@20c; do. choice, 17@18c; block, 21@22c a pound; imported, fancy, 32@34c; do. choice, 31@32c; hand cheese, 80c a box; Roquefort, 45c a pound. Eggs—Fresh gathered, current receipts, 17c a dozen; do. seconds, 14½c. Poultry—Alive, chickens, Ohio, 18½@19½c a pound. Apples—Cold storage, $2.75@3.25 a barrel; No. 2, $1.50@2.00; half bushel basket, 25@30c; western, box, $1@2. Potatoes—Jobbing, 50@55c a bushel; store, 60c; car lots, 45@50c; new Bermuda, $8 a barrel; Florida Triumphs, $2.50 a hamper.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 7.—Hogs—Receipts, 42,000; strong; bulk of sales, $8.95@9.15; light, $8.90@9.25; mixed, $8.75@9.20; heavy, $8.55@9.15½; rough, $8.55@8.70; pigs, $8.60@9.15. Cattle—Receipts, 28,000; lower; beeves, $7.15@9.10; Texas steers, $6.65@7.75; stockers and feeders, $6.10@8.00; cows and heifers, $3.70@8.10; calves, $6.00@8.75. Sheep—Receipts, 25,000; steady; native, $6.00@7.30; yearlings, $7.20@8.20; lambs, native, $7.00@8.90.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, April 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,400; active; prime steers, $8.75@9.00; shipping, $8.00@8.35; butchers, $8.00@8.65; heifers, $6.00@8.25; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $5.00@7.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.50; stock heifers, $5.00@6.00; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@52.00. Veals—Receipts, 1,600; active, $5.00@10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,200; heavy, $9.30@9.50; mixed, $9.50@9.65; Yorkers, $9.50@9.65; pigs, $9.55@9.65; roughs, $8.40@8.80; stags, $7.00@8.00; dairies, $8.25@9.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10,000; lambs, $6.50@9.50; yearlings, $5.50@8.75; wethers, $7.50@7.75; ewes, $3.50@7.25; sheep, mixed, $5.00@7.40.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, April 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,400; active; top, $9.25. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; steady; prime heavies, $9.50; mediums, heavy Yorkers, light Yorkers, pigs and roughs, $9.70@9.80. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; clipped wethers, $7.75; clipped lambs, $8.75. Calves—Receipts, 500; slow; good to choice veals, $11.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, April 7.—Cattle receipts, 600; market steady. Veal calves receipts, 300; market steady; good to choice, $9.50@10.00. Sheep and lambs receipts, 1,000; market steady; choice clipped lambs, $7.85@8.00; fair to good, $6.00@7.00; common, $5.00@5.50; choice clipped wethers, $6.00@6.25; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; choice ewes, $5.00@6.00; culls and commons, $3.50@4.50. Hogs receipts, 3,000; market 5c lower; heavies $9.25; mediums, yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.50; roughs, $8.25; stags, $7.25.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium located at 452 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

CAPTURE CHINESE PIRATES

Hong Kong, China, April 5.—After a bitter fight with a band of pirates on the West river today, a force of Chinese soldiers shot one and captured six pirates. The remainder of the band fled. More than $150,000 worth of loot was recovered.

White teeth—
billions of them!

Where? Everywhere!

They're chewing

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

every minute.

Smiles are brightening—appetites sharpening—digestions improving.

WILSON CALLS ON CONGRESS FOR SERVICE

Reads His Own Message, Being First President Since John Adams to Do So.

MESSAGE POINTS

People's burden must be light ened as soon as possible by law.

Business interests must not be kept in suspense as to fiscal changes.

Tariff duties must be altered.

Our prosperity has been hindered by tariff legislation.

We long ago stopped merely "protecting" certain industries and have given them special privilege.

A set of privileges and exemptions have been built up.

Congress is called on to render country a great service.

Washington, April 8.—President Wilson stood on the speaker's rostrum in the hall of the house today and personally read his first message to congress, the first President since John Adams, to exercise that privilege.

The renewal of a custom a century abandoned and now surrounded by such wide differences of opinion among members of congress itself, attracted to the capitol an assemblage necessarily less in numbers, but certainly no less distinguished than the company which attended the President's inauguration.

Galleries Packed.

Galleries were packed with national figures, Mrs. Wilson and her three daughters and the women of the cabinet circle prominent among them. The diplomatic gallery probably contained a representative of every nation with an envoy in the foreign corps here. Distinguished public men who have received the thanks of congress and were therefore entitled to be on the floor of the house, availed themselves of the right, conspicuous among them Admiral Dewey. A moving picture machine was installed to preserve a record of the historic event for the government's archives.

One Secret Service Man.

President Wilson slipped away from the White House quietly after the cabinet meeting, accompanied only by his secretary, and one secret service man, and upon arriving at the capitol was escorted to the rostrum in the house where Speaker Clark sat at one side and Vice President Marshall at the other. The President, speaking with his usual clarity of tone and notable diction, read his message while the company, actually packed into the chamber, gave the closest attention.

President Wilson began his message as follows: "I am very glad indeed to have this opportunity to address the two houses directly and to verify for myself the impression that the president of the United States is a person, not a mere department of the government hailing congress from some isolated island of jealous power, sending messages, not speaking naturally and with his own voice, that he is a human being trying to cooperate with other human beings in a common service. After this pleasant experience I shall feel quite normal in all our dealings with one another." The message of the president was as follows:

Message.

I have called the congress together in extraordinary session because a duty was laid upon the party now in power at the recent elections which it ought to perform promptly, in order that the burden carried by the people under existing law may be lightened as soon as possible and in order, also, that the business interests of the country may not be kept too long in suspense as to what the fiscal changes are to be to which they will be required to adjust themselves. It is clear to the whole country that the tariff duties must be altered. They must be changed to meet the radical alteration in the conditions of our economic life which the country has witnessed within the last generation. While the whole face and method of our industrial and commercial life were being changed beyond decognition the tariff schedules have remained what they were before the change began, or have moved in the direction they were given when no large circumstances of our industrial development was what it is today. Our task is to square them with the actual facts. The sooner that is done the sooner we shall escape from suffering from the facts and the sooner our men of business will be free to thrive by the law of nature (the nature of free business) instead of by the law of legislation and artificial arrangement.

Has Wandered Far.

We have seen tariff legislation wander very far afield in our day—very far indeed from the field in which our prosperity might have had a normal growth and stimulation. No one who looks the facts squarely in the face or knows anything that lies beneath the surface of action can fail to perceive the principles upon which recent tariff legislation has been based. We long ago passed beyond the modest notion of "protecting" the industries of the country and moved boldly forward to the idea that they were entitled to the direct patronage of the government. For a long time—a time so long that the men now active in public policy hardly remember the conditions that preceded it—we have sought in our tariff schedules to give each group of manufacturers or producers what they themselves thought that they needed in order to maintain a practically exclusive market as against the rest of the world. Consciously or unconsciously, we have built up a set of privileges and exemptions from competition behind which it was easy by any, even the crudest, forms of combination to organize monopoly; until at last nothing is normal, nothing is obliged to stand the tests of efficiency and economy, in our world of big business, but everything thrives by concerted arrangement. Only new principles of action will save us from a final hard crystallization of monopoly and a complete loss of the influences that quicken enterprise and keep independent energy alive.

Privilege Must Go.

It is plain what those principles must be. We must abolish everything that bears even the semblance of privilege or of any kind of artificial advantage, and put our business men and producers under the stimulation of a constant necessity to be efficient, economical, and enterprising, masters of competitive supremacy, better workers and merchants than any in the world. Aside from the duties laid upon articles which we do not, and probably cannot, produce, therefore, and the duties laid upon luxuries and merely for the sake of the revenues they yield, the object of the tariff duties henceforth laid must be effective competition, the whetting of American wits by contest with the wits of the rest of the world.

It would be unwise to move toward this end headlong, with reckless haste, or with strokes that cut at the very roots of what has grown up amongst us by long process and at our own invitation. It does not alter a thing to upset it and break it and deprive it of a chance to change. It destroys it. We must make changes in our fiscal laws, in our fiscal system, whose object is development, a more free and wholesome development, not revolution or upset or confusion. We must build up trade, especially foreign trade. We need the outlet and the enlarged field of energy more than we ever did before. We must build up industry as well, and must adopt freedom in the place of artificial stimulation only so far as it will build, not pull down. In dealing with the tariff the method by which this may be done will be a matter of judgment, exercised item by item. To some not accustomed to the excitements and responsibilities of greater freedom our methods may in some respects and at some points seem heroic, but remedies may be heroic and yet be remedies. It is our business to make sure that they are genuine remedies. Our object is clear. If our motive is above just challenge and only an occasional error of judgment is chargeable against us, we shall be fortunate.

Must Render Service.

We are called upon to render the country a great service in more matters than one. Our responsibility should be met and our methods should be thorough, as thorough as moderate and well considered, based upon the facts as they are, and not worked out as if we were beginners. We are to deal with the facts of our own day, with the facts of no other, and to make laws which square with those facts. It is best, indeed it is necessary, to begin with the tariff. I will urge nothing upon you now at the opening of your session which can obscure that first object or divert our energies from that clearly defined duty. At a later time I may take the liberty of calling your attention to reforms which should press close upon the heels of the tariff changes, if not accompany them, of which the chief is the reform of our banking and currency laws; but just now I refrain. For the present, I put these matters on one side and think only of this one thing—of the changes in our fiscal system which may best serve to open once more the free channels of prosperity to a great people whom we would serve to the utmost and throughout both rank and file.

ASKS BANK STATEMENT

Washington, April 8.—The comptroller of the currency today issued a call for a statement of the condition of all national banks of the United States at the close of business on Friday, April 4.

Best Conditioner Worm Expeller
Death to Heaves
"Guaranteed or Money Back."
Coughs, Distemper, Indigestion.
NEWTON'S 50c, $1.00 per can. Large for Heaves.
At druggists' or sent postpaid.
THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

ROOTS, HERBS, BARKS of all kinds wanted, and Essential Oils distilled from same. A new and money making business. Oils as high as $10.00 per gallon. For full information address P. W. Lowe & Son, Botanic Druggists, Asheville, N. C.

IT'S A WINNER

We've got something up our sleeve for you—something never heard of before. Something for Paragon Agents that's a *wonder.* It will just knock everybody cold when they hear about it.

It's a Winner

We're just about ready to spring it. We can't tell about it here. Everybody would grab it if we did. But we'll tell you all about it if you want to be our agent.

IT'S A WINNER!

Do you want to know what we've got for agents this season? Then simply send us a postal card.

Paragon Tailoring Co., Dept. 428 CHICAGO

Wholesale and Retail Profit Saved! FREIGHT PAID

RUBBER ROOFING
1-Ply, 35 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.10 per roll.
2-Ply, 45 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.30 per roll.
3-Ply, 55 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.50 per roll.
Warranted For 25 Years. Terms Cash. These Special Prices Only Hold Good for Immediate Shipment.
FREIGHT PAID to any station east of Rocky Mountains except Tex., Okla., Colo., N.D., S.D., Wyo., Mont., N.M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla. on orders of three rolls or more. Special prices to these States on request.
INDESTRUCTIBLE BY HEAT, COLD, SUN OR RAIN.
FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. NO SECONDS, REMNANTS OR MILL ENDS.
Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to the Southern Illinois National Bank.
Century Manufacturing Co., Dept. 228, East St. Louis, Illinois, or Dept. 228, 200 6th Avenue, New York City.

NECESSITIES CUT, LUXURIES TAXED

Sensational Slashes on Many Articles—Farmers Unprotected by New Tariff.

Washington, April 7.—Removal of all tariff from many articles of food and clothing; broad reductions in the rates of duty on all necessaries of life; an increase of tariff on many luxuries; and a new income tax that would touch the pocket of every American citizen whose net income exceeds $4,000, are the striking features of the new Democratic tariff revision bill, presented today to the house.

Sugar would be free of duty in 1916, the bill proposing an immediate 25 per cent reduction and the removal of the remaining duty in 1916.

Raw wool would be made free at once with a correspondingly heavy reduction in the tariff on all woolen goods.

All these other articles are put on the free list namely: Meats, flour, bread, boots and shoes, lumber, coal, harness, saddlery, iron ore, milk and cream, potatoes, salt, swine, corn, corn meal, cotton bagging, agricultural implements, leather, wood pulp, Bibles, printing paper not worth more than 2½ cents per pound, typewriters, sewing machines, typesetting machines, cash registers, steel rails, fence wire, cotton ties, nails, hoop and band iron, fish, sulphur, soda, tanning materials, acetic and sulphuric acids, borax, lumber products including broom handles, clapboards, hubs for wheels, posts, laths, pickets, staves, shingles.

These principal items are taken from the free list and taxed:

Rough and uncut diamonds and precious stones, furs, coal tar products, 10 per cent; volatile oils, 20 per cent; spices, from one cent to two cents per pound.

Chairman Underwood, of the ways and means committee, in his statement accompanying the new tariff bill, gave the following comparative table, to show reductions in tariff duties made upon necessaries. In each item, both the present tariff and the proposed tariff had been reduced to an ad valorem basis.

The figures in the table refer to the per cent involved, the per cent being reckoned on the value of the article.

	Present Law.	Proposed Law.
Cream of tartar	25.45	17.85
Medicinal preparations	59.05	31.11
Castor oil	33.19	15.00
Wash blue	23.59	15.00
Salt peter	9.27	6.87
Common soap	20.00	5.00
Saleratus or bicarbonate	21.54	8.50
Sal soda, washing soda	20.93	16.25
Borax, refined	21.22	1.31
Lime	9.17	5.00
China and crockery, not decorated	55.00	35.00
Grindstones	9.21	8.33
Bicycles	45.00	25.00
Pocket knives	77.68	35.00—55.00
Razors	72.36	35.00—55.00
Scissors and shears	53.77	30.00
Knives and forks	41.95	27.00
Furniture	35.00	15.00
Cattle	27.07	10.00
Macaroni, etc	34.25	23.81
Rice, cleaned	54.05	33.33
Eggs	36.38	14.29
Stocks, etc., of fruit trees	54.44	27.58
Mineral Waters	43.56	30.00
Spool thread	22.95	15.00
Cotton cloth	42.74	26.69
Cotton clothing	50.00	30.00
Stockings, hose and half hose, selvaged	75.38	50.00
Men's and boys' cotton work gloves	89.17	33.00
Knit shirts, drawers, etc., and underwear	60.27	25.00
Collars and Cuffs	49.10	30.00
Blankets	72.69	25.00
Flannel	93.29	30.00
Clothing, ready made	79.56	35.00
Women's and children's dress goods	99.70	35.00
Sewing silk	25.00	15.00
Wrapping paper	35.00	25.00
Books	25.00	15.00
Brooms	40.00	15.00
Matches	27.59	14.00
Harness and saddlery, other than leather	35.00	20.00
India rubbers, manufactures of	35.00	10.00
Lead pencils	39.00	25.00

Cut Revenues $80,000,000.

The new rates are estimated to reduce the customs revenue approximately $80,000,000 a year. This is expected to be made up by the income tax.

Endorsed by President Wilson, the measure represents the efforts of the President and the house tariff makers to carry into effect Democratic pledges of downward revision and of concessions to the American consumer.

Protection to the farmer would be cut throughout by more than 50 per cent in an effort to reduce the cost of food.

Protection to the steel and implement manufacturer would in turn be cut by fully as wide a margin.

Heaviest reductions fall upon food stuffs, agricultural products, woolen and cotton clothing.

Print paper, whose cost of production is as low in this country, under favorable conditions, as it is anywhere in the world, has been transferred to the free list when worth less than 2½ cents per pound, while the higher grades have been given a tariff of 12 per cent in place of 15.80 per cent.

GREAT TARIFF FAVORS TO THOSE WHO FAVOR U. S.

Washington, April 7.—An attempt to widen the foreign market for American goods and to encourage reciprocity treaties with all foreign nations, is embodied in the new tariff bill introduced today, in a clause empowering the President to grant favors to any nation that gives mutual concessions to the United States.

The reciprocity clause takes the place of the penalty clause of the present tariff law by which it was sought to secure special concessions to the United States. The new tariff bill proposes that the normal tariff rates shall be the maximum, and that special rates shall be granted to countries that will enter into reciprocity treaties with the United States. In the present law the normal rates are the minimum.

The clause is designed to open wider the markets for American exports throughout the world.

INCOME TAX SCHEDULE INCLUDED IN TARIFF BILL

Washington, April 7.—Included in the Democratic tariff revision bill introduced in congress today is an income tax section which would require every President of the United States who earns more than $4,000 a year to pay a tax of one per cent on his earnings in excess of the exemption.

This would not require the man who earns only $4,000 to pay a tax, but it would demand that the individual who earned $4,100, for example, pay into the government treasury an annual tax of one per cent on $100, or $1.

The bill also would provide higher rates of taxation for persons with larger incomes, adding a surtax of one per cent additional on earnings in excess of $20,000; two per cent additional on earnings in excess of $50,000 and three per cent additional on earnings in excess of $100,000.

The bill also would re-enact the present corporation tax law imposing a 1 per cent tax on the earnings of corporations, stock companies, insurance companies and the like, but it would exempt partnerships. This is a flat tax, there being no graduated scale as the earnings increase.

It is estimated by members of the ways and means committee that approximately $100,000,000 in revenue may be derived from this new tax, including the corporation tax, that amount making up for the deficit in revenues to be derived from imports by virtue of the greatly reduced tariff rates and the transfer to the free list of articles that are classed as necessaries of living.

The bill excludes the compensation of the president of the United States, during his term, judges of the supreme and inferior courts of the United States and compensation of all officers and employes of a state or any political subdivision thereof.

Persons or corporations liable to make returns on incomes who fail to do so at a specified time are liable to a fine not exceeding $500, and the penalty for false or fraudulent returns is fixed at $1,000 or imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both.

GERMAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION FAILS

Most of Members Die on Ice and Lieut. Schroeder-Stranz Is Missing.

Christiania, Norway, April 8.—Failure has overtaken the German Arctic expedition under Lieutenant Schroeder-Stranz. Most of the members are believed to have died on the ice from exposure or scurvy and the commander-in-chief is missing.

Four of the men have succeeded in returning to Advent Bay, Spitzbergen, and two others are probably safe at Treurenburg Bay.

The aviator and cook died from starvation. Nothing has been heard from Lieutenant Schroeder-Stranz since he started on a sledge expedition alone in August last year.

Captain Ritschel brought the first news of the fate of the expedition in January, when he returned to Advent Bay in a deplorable condition and was thought to be the only survivor. A dispatch today from Spitzbergen has revived hopes that a few others may be alive.

Among the party, besides the officers and crew, were several German scientists, including a geologist, a botanist and an oceanographer.

Experience of polar work was almost entirely lacking and the equipment was said to be very poor.

The intention of the party was to pave the way for a more important expedition under Lieut. Schroeder-Stranz which was to endeavor to make the Northeast passage later this year.

FIRST MOOSE CAUCUS

House Progressives Hold Conference Open to All.

Washington, April 4.—The unprecedented spectacle of a party legislative caucus, open to the public, and attended by women, was seen at the capitol today, when the house Progressives called their first conference.

The caucus was called to order by Representative Hinebaugh, of Illinois, as temporary chairman.

The program included reading of a "keynote" message from Theodore Roosevelt, speeches by members of the caucus and the placing of Representative Murdock in nomination as the new party's candidate for speaker.

AFTER THE FLOOD MUST COME MANY ROAD REPAIRS

The old way was to talk good roads in the spring, when the mud was hubdeep, and forget the subject when nature, through the action of the sun's rays, baked the highways into a passable condition. This is going to be an exceptional season for good road work in many localities, especially where the recent floods washed everything before them. Work must be done by man. Nature can't reshape the destroyed roadbeds.

It is going to require industry to put the highways in condition for easy travel, especially in localities where the elements have been at work tearing down what man had already built up. Road machines will blaze the trail in all wide awake localities where good roads will spell prosperity.

TRIAL MARRIAGE IS LEGAL

New York Judge Upholds It in Case of Young Girl.

New York, April 4.—Trial marriages for young women under 18 years of age are legal in New York, according to a decision by Supreme Court Justice Cohalan yesterday. If she marries with the consent of her parents and leaves her husband before she attains that age the present law, in effect, permits her to come into court and obtain a decree of annulment as a matter of course, he declared.

"This is, to all intents and purposes, providing in such cases for trial marriages," he continued, "but it is a condition the remedy for which lies with the legislature and not with the court."

The decision was in the case of Mrs. Iva Mundell Coster, who sued to annul her marriage with Norman B. Coster. The justice found that although Mrs. Coster's mother had consented to her marriage, as she was only 17 when she became Coster's wife, she was entitled to maintain an action for an annulment.

AUTO BANDITS ROB BANK

Rome, Ga., April 8. — Automobile bandits blew up the Bank of Commerce at Summerville, Ga., early today, robbing the safe of $3,000 in cash, valuable securities and several hundred dollars in stamps. The robbers escaped in a waiting motor car after a battle with Deputy Sheriff Alexander and Stephen Garrett, a business man, in which Alexander and Garrett were badly wounded.

PRINCE OF WALES TO AMERICA?

London, April 4.—The Pall Mall Gazette this afternoon said that the Prince of Wales probably would visit Canada and the United States the coming summer.

WIDOW ACCUSES ENVOY

Mrs. Madero Says Wilson Aided Death of Husband.

Washington, April 7.—Charges by Luis Manuel Rojas that American Wilson at Mexico City was morally responsible for the deaths of Madero and Suarez and had refused to give them protection, were formally received by Secretary Bryan today.

Senora Sara Perez de Madero, widow of the murdered president of Mexico, yesterday broke the silence she has maintained since the assassination of her husband, February 22, to lay the moral responsibility for his death at the door of United States Ambassador Wilson. According to a statement secured by the New York American.

Senora Madero makes the charges filed by Luis Manuel Rojas against Henry Lane Wilson her own.

It is a sensational series of disclosures which the widow of the Mexican martyr presents. Ambassador Wilson, she declares, had knowledge in advance of the coup d'etat which overthrew the Madero government; he conferred with Huerta on the disposition of Madero and Vice President Pino Suarez and advised the dictator to "do what he thought best for the interests of the country."

In so many words, Senora Madero declares, Ambassador Wilson informed her that Pino Suarez could not be released, but would have to "disappear," by which the senora understood that he was to die.

She charges further that in a pathetic interview which she had with Ambassador Wilson, at which she invoked the aid of the United States to save her husband's life, the ambassador refused to accept such responsibility, and later suppressed a telegram which the mother of the murdered president had prepared to be sent to President Taft beseeching his merciful aid.

Finally, Senora Madero details a most remarkable interview she had with Ambassador Wilson, in which the latter said to her:

"I will be frank with you, Mrs. Madero. Your husband's downfall is due to the fact that he never consulted with me—he never wanted to advise with me."

WINSTED, PLEASE WRITE

Massachusetts Fish Story That Has Connecticut Very, Very Groggy.

Springfield, Mass., April 5.—All stories incident to the opening of the trout season pale before a tale concerning a trout in a Granville stream.

A Springfield fisherman of unquestioned probity cast his line into the brook soon after sunrise. When a 10-inch trout jumped for it the line broke.

Two hours later the fisherman saw a trout swimming about in a deep pool with the broken end of the lost line in its mouth. The bait, which dangled temptingly, was seized by a monster trout. The smaller trout held the line firmly, seemingly enjoying the sport.

The Springfield man then landed the smaller trout and with it came the broken line and the larger fish. The trout which the first trout caught was the biggest catch reported to-day. Both the fish and line were exhibited to prove the story.

MICHIGAN AGAIN DEFEATS WOMEN

Suffrage's Beating Is by Probably 25,000 Votes This Time.

Detroit, April 8.—The proposed constitutional amendment to give women the ballot was defeated in Michigan yesterday by about 25,000 majority.

The entire Republican state ticket was elected and with the exception of that for one supreme court justice the pluralities range from 30,000 to 50,000. The Democrats were second, and nearly won one supreme bench seat with Judge Alfred J. Murphy of Detroit as candidate. He carried Wayne county (Detroit) by 15,000 and lost the state by 15,000.

Amendments Carry.

Four constitutional amendments won, initiative and referendum on laws, initiative and referendum on constitutional amendments, the recall and firemen's pensions.

In Detroit, a charter amendment to authorize Detroit to buy and operate street car lines in the city and 10 miles beyond the limits, carried overwhelmingly.

The bonded debt limit was raised by another amendment from two per cent to four per cent to provide means of buying out the D. U. R. later.

Mayors Elected.

Among the mayors elected in the state, together with the party each carried to victory, are: Adrian, A. W. Chase, Dem.; Albion, Charles H. Burnett, Dem.; Monroe, Dr. H. C. Orvis, Dem.; Ann Arbor, Dr. R. G. Mackenzie, Rep.; Niles, Wm. F. Philips, Dem.; Mt. Clemens, Wm. F. Nauk, Rep.; East Lansing, Thomas Gunson, Citizens; Flint, Charles S. Mott, Citizens.

Vote on Suffrage.

The early returns on suffrage from some of the southern counties were:

County.	For.	Against.
Branch	375	504
Genesee	1,291	1,565
Gratiot	1,000	500
Hillsdale	513	550
Ingham	824	833
Jackson	1,437	1,687
Kalamazoo	960	1,260
Kent	853	2,487
Lenawee	172	174
Macomb	355	1,100
Monroe	1,102	2,222
Oakland	1,068	1,418
Washtenaw	1,166	2,061
Wayne	12,608	34,711

State Ticket Chosen.

The state officers elected Monday were: Justice of supreme court (long term), Joseph H. Steere, of Sault Ste. Marie, Republican; justice of supreme court (short term), Joseph B. Moore, of Lapeer, Republican; superintendent of public instruction, Luther L. Wright, of Ironwood, Republican; member of state board of education, Frank Cody, of Detroit, Republican; regents of the university, Walter H. Sawyer of Hillsdale, Republican, and Victor M. Gore of Benton Harbor, Republican; members of state board of agriculture, Alfred J. Doherty of Clare, Republican, and R. D. Graham of Grand Rapids, Republican; state highway commissioner, Frank F. Rogers of St. Clair, Republican.

The local option question contested in 12 counties, developed surprises. Ten counties, all but Huron and Iosco, have reported. Emmet, after being "dry" four years, has gone "wet." Lenawee, which polled a heavy prohibition majority two years ago, apparently went over to the other side. Jackson and Genesee counties, however, changed from "wet" to "dry" unless unexpected returns from a few precincts change the result in Jackson.

PIRATES STRIP BRITISH SHIP

Hong Kong, April 4.—Thirty pirates who boarded the vessel ah passengers yesterday, held up the British river steamer Taion in the estuary of the Canton river. They killed two and wounded four Chinese passengers, tied up the European officers and carried off everything of value, even the ship's lights, arms and ammunition, and made off in the steamer's boats.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small Mail Order Business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, 102 Charles St., Lockport, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Be a Detective— Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over world. Stamp for particulars. National Detective Agency, Dept. T-14, Chicago.

$30 weekly for taking orders for cut rate groceries. Outfit free. Sugar 4c. Everything at cut rates. The Standard Mercantile Co., 2452 East Ninth st., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wanted—Men in every locality to demonstrate and take orders for the Melrose Convertible Wagon Bed, new invention for the farm—15 boxes and racks in one; can be changed from any one position to any other in two minutes or less time. No tools needed—just your hands. Others are selling them every day. So can you. Every farmer interested. Good men wanted to represent us. Big money-making offer. Work all or spare time. Start now and pocket the profits. Write us today—get our big finely illustrated book, and money making terms. Address: American Wagon Co., 141 Lincoln Ave., Dixon, Ill.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wisconsin Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

A rare opportunity to make a comfortable living at home. Sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing. State time can sew. No triflers. Send 10 cents for samples, postage, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Company, Jobbers Sewing Dept. 42-A, Rehoboth, Delaware.

HELP WANTED.

Men and women wanted for government parcel post and other government positions; $90 month. Annual vacations. Short hours. Thousands of appointments coming. "Pull" unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Write immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. M 31, Rochester, N. Y.

Big money writing songs.—We pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful writers. Experience unnecessary. Song poems wanted with or without music—will pay one-half of profits if successful. Send us your work today. Acceptance guaranteed if available. Largest concern in the country. Free particulars. Dugdale Co., Dept. 209, Washington, D. C.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

Boys' gold plated watch, air rifle or girls' bracelet given free for placing packages of garden seeds with friends; send no money. Write Penn Seed Co., Dept. B, Etters, Pa.

AGENTS.

AGENTS sell rich looking $6 by 6ft Imported Rugs, $1.00 each. Carter, Tenn., sold 115 in 4 days, profit $57. You can do same. Write for sample offer, selling plan; exclusive territory; sample rug prepaid by parcel post, 98c. O. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

Agents coin money selling our $4.00 "Slip-On" Raincoats. 8c can you. Boston Raincoat Company, Marshall st., Boston, Mass.

$30 weekly for taking orders for cut rate groceries. Outfit free. Sugar 4c. Everything at cut rates. The Standard Mercantile Co., 2452 East Ninth st., Cleveland, Ohio.

Agents—Make money while the making's good. Beautiful Sentimental Memorial of the great storm and flood, size 16 x 20. Tremendous sales, everybody wants one. Sells 25c; cost $1 per 100. Samples free. Large sample 10c. Act quick. Be first. People's Portrait, 710 W. Madison st., Chicago.

SALESMAN WANTED

WANTED—Salesmen and Saleswomen; hundreds of good positions now open paying from $1,000.00 to $5,000.00 a year. No former experience required to get one of them. We will teach you to be a high grade traveling salesman or saleswoman by mail in eight weeks and assist you to secure a good position where you can earn good wages while you are learning practical salesmanship. Write today for full particulars and testimonials from hundreds of men and women we have recently placed in good positions; also list of good positions open. Address (nearest office). Dept. 230 A, National Salesmen's Training Association, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco, New Orleans, Toronto.

POULTRY.

White Diarrhoea and chicken cholera conquered at last. Safe, sure, no poison, no odor. Season's supply, $1 bill. Full directions. Send now. W. Johnson, Box 21, Arcola, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Investing For Profit Magazine. Send me your name and I will mail you this magazine absolutely Free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere—get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments, the Real Earning Power of your money. This magazine six months Free if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

SPORTING GOODS, Cards, Dice, Books, etc. Catalog free. D. B. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

Kentucky Natural Leaf Smoking or Chewing tobacco, postage prepaid. 1 lb., 30c; 11 lbs. $3. Norvice Harper, Box 430, Mayfield, Kentucky.

PERSONAL.

Freckle Ointment positively removes freckles. All druggists. By mail 50c. Book free. "How to be Beautiful" Dr. C. H. Berry Co., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. 5096, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS wanted. $900 first year; promotion to $1800. Examination May 3 in every state. Common education sufficient with my coaching. Full information free. Write for booklet W 1032. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

Money-Making Farms.

Money-making Farms—13 states, $10.00 to $50.00 an acre; live stock and tools often included to settle quickly. Big illustrated catalogue No. 36 free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Overland

Increased Orders Over 100%

THE leading agricultural states of our own country, and the three principal agricultural provinces of Canada, have already contracted for over 100% more Overlands than they did a year ago. They wanted even more than this, but we could not supply the demand.

American farmers have already taken more than twice as many Overlands as they bought last year—and the season is only half gone.

A few of the individual increases for Overlands for 1913, over 1912, by states and provinces, are as follows. North Dakota, 152%; Kansas, 134%; California, 101%; Colorado, 93%; South Dakota, 85%; Texas, 84%; Minnesota, 78%; Iowa, 61%; Oklahoma, 61%; Nebraska, 54%; Saskatchewan, Canada, 150%; Alberta, Canada, 150%; Manitoba, Canada, 150%.

We are shipping over 150 cars a day.

In spite of that, we are over 5000 cars behind our "immediate shipping orders."

If YOU are in the market for a car EXAMINE THIS OVERLAND AT ONCE.

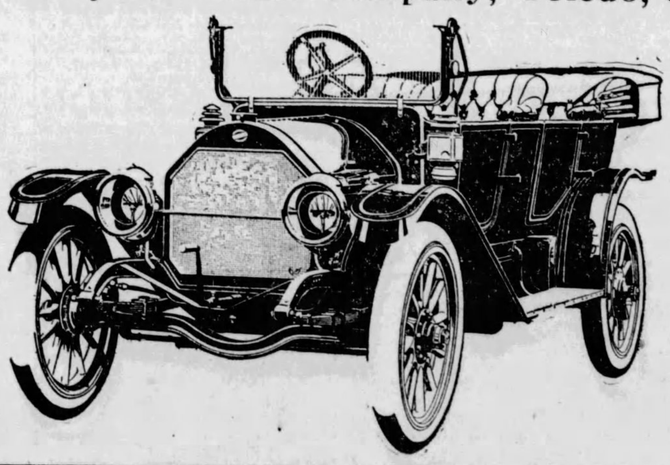
It costs 30% less than any other similar car made, and in most cases is bigger, better made, more powerful, more comfortable, more serviceable and more completely equipped than any of the average $1200 cars manufactured.

There is an Overland dealer near you. Look him up and ask to see this car—the best buy in America. Catalogue on request to the factory. Please address Dept. 110.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

$985 F.O.B. Toledo. *Completely Equipped*

Self-Starter
30 Horsepower
5-Passenger
Touring Car.
110-inch Wheel Base
Timken Bearings
Center Control



$985 F.O.B. Toledo. *Completely Equipped*

Remy Magneto
Warner Speedometer
Mohair Top and Boot
Clear Vision, Rain Vision Wind Shield
Prest-O Lite Tank